

□ There is to be another jousting tournament and medieval fair on Battle Abbey Estate, it was revealed this week. This year's promotion will be on the same lines as last year - but there will be no parachute drops or aerodynamic custard pies. - *Sussex Express & County Herald* (G. M. Moger)

□ Police in Sheffield are searching for the kidnappers of a little man with vivid orange hair, who stands 3ft tall, and was last seen wearing a checked suit and flat cap. 'You cannot mistake him,' said a police officer. - *Sheffield Telegraph* (Barrie Pepper)

□ Don't overlook the alarming statistic raised by Councillor Leslie Pym, that VD is second only to measles as a health hazard in Barnet. - *Hendon Times* (George Goldsworthy)

□ Several years ago I suggested, in the newsletter of the Cambridge Civic Society, that a range of hills should be constructed on the eastern side of Cambridge to shield us from the east wind which, as is well known, reaches us without hindrance direct from the Urals. - *Cambridge Evening News* (John Purkis)

□ The title of the film 'A Strange Love Affair' (F 35747) registered on October 19, 1971, which was amended to 'Two Girls In My Bed' has been amended to 'Never Twice With Any Woman' and the playing time amended to 104 minutes. - *Trade and Industry* (Pauline Chew)

□ Times have changed. Gold-plating in the bathroom is no longer showy and vulgar, but smart and very popular. - *Daily Telegraph* (Bill Swallow)

□ Sir. - The miners and railmen hold the country to ransom, young men wear hair to their shoulders and now a sex shop is opened in the main street of Cheltenham. Such events do not go unnoticed in Moscow and Peking. - *Letter in Gloucestershire Echo* (K. Auty)

IF YOU OWE FIVE POUNDS YER A FAILURE, IF YOU OWE FIVE THOUSAND YER A BUSINESS MAN, IF YOU OWE FIVE MILLION YER A TYCOON, AN' IF YOU OWE FIVE BILLION YER A GOVERNMENT



Rolling Stone

Sir, In your issue of 8 June one of your reviewers asks, 'Why has there never been a complaint to the Race Relations Board about a phrase in the Penguin Atlas of Ancient History, "suitably clothed, a Neanderthal could pass unremarked along the banks of the Liffey"?'

This is to inform you that our Council has the matter under consideration.

UG
Hon. Sec.

Neanderthal Defence League

□ The deputy leader, Mr Jaap Marais, held up the photograph and said: 'This is what our country is coming to under the present regime. In white hotels, black men are writing on young white girls' thighs.' - *Guardian* (Stephen Hoselitz)

□ In extreme cases marijuana can so destroy a man's character that he mixes freely with persons of another race. - *South African text book of criminology* (M. Aitchison)



This Israel

□ A group of young couples in Jerusalem waiting for government-owned housing have sent a letter to Premier Golda Meir with a threat to convert from Judaism to Christianity if a 50 per cent increase in the cost of their scheduled apartments is not cancelled. - *Guardian* (Ivor Yeloff)

□ Israel has unveiled her new multi-purpose assault rifle to the press. Called the Galil, it can be used as a light machine gun, a sub-machine gun or a sniper's rifle. It also fires anti-tank grenades. The Galil is equipped with a barbed-wire cutter and a bottle-opener. The reason for this, it was explained by the gun's designer, Mr Israel Galili, is that soldiers sometimes damage magazines by using them to knock the caps off soft drink bottles. Now they will be able to use the built-in bottle-opener. - *Jewish Chronicle* (Mrs M. Clark)

"We're often asked how to sterilize a plastic speculum. Well, we answer, does everything that winds up in the vagina get sterilized?"

"Yeah, who's boiled a penis lately?" (Exchange from a woman's self-help demon-stration.)

Except on downtown business routes, Brooklynites will begin getting their mail half an hour later, starting tomorrow. Martin Shapiro officer in charge, vouches it is a step towards improving service. Impotence is always having to say you're sorry.

I CAN TALK OF THE MYSTERIES INSIDE OF YOU, YEA THE MEANING OF THE UNIVERSE, BUT DON'T COME TO ME WITH THAT ORGANIC CHEM!

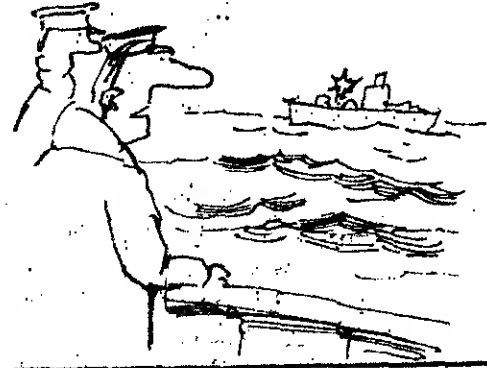


GRAUSTARK

315 August 1974

BOOK AND GAME REVIEWS

THEY SAY WE CAN FISH IN THEIR WATERS IF THEY CAN DRILL IN OUR OIL FIELD



This India

□ We are happy that the Post and Telegraph Department, after long forgetfulness, has been able to bring out a postal stamp on Sri Ramakrishna Paramahansa Deva. But we are equally unhappy to imagine that the great prophet will rather be insulted as the common man will see his disfigured portrait as the Post Office date stamp is to be impressed on it, when letters will be delivered. It pains us to imagine this sort of an insult to a God-Man in the name of appreciation. We are giving suggestions which, if followed, will be appreciated by the large number of devotees and admirers of Sri Ramakrishna Deva.

The Government may decide to keep the stamp valid for a short period after which the use of the stamp will be stopped. Instructions should be given to post offices not to deface the stamp. Alternatively, the Government may issue the same instruction to the post offices and keep the stamp valid for ever, leaving it to the honesty of the people to use only once. - *Hindustan Standard* (Derek Crussell)

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GRAUSTARK, the oldest bulletin of postal Diplomacy, is a little staggered to bring to you this extra-large summer game and book review issue. Last year, after bringing out four of these oversize issues, I swore off. But the accumulation of a number of interesting game and book reviews, together with the greater time available for typing and printing in the summer, caused me to break this resolve and undertake a special issue of maybe 30 pages. By now it has swollen to 52, and I am beginning to get a little tired of it. So I'm going to mail it out, according to the schedule announced in GRAUSTARK #313, and let you get tired of it instead.

GRAUSTARK is published every third Saturday by John Boardman, 234 East 19th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11226. Subscriptions are 12 issues for \$2.00. No postal Diplomacy games are currently open, but postal games of Origins of World War II and Frigate are available at entry fees of \$5 for each game. (See GRAUSTARKS #313 and #314, (continued on p. 52))

THE E M P I R E

"Far as the breeze can bear, the billows foam,
Survey our Empire, and behold our home!
These are our realms, no limit to their sway,-
Our flag the sceptre all who meet obey."

- Byron

The enemies of the United States of America have called our country "Imperialist". Let us fling this epithet back at them. Yes, we should say to all the world, the United States of America possesses the greatest Empire the world has ever seen. This Empire has been growing for over three quarters of a century, and it will continue to grow until it encompasses the entire human race. The American people has paid dearly for this Empire, it profits them greatly, and they will not allow it to be diminished. Under the leadership of President Richard M. Nixon, we have demonstrated the will and the ability to preserve this Empire against any foe, from our would-be supplanters in Moscow down to the shabbiest Pacifist on the most obscure campus in America.

Anti-Imperialists and Pacifists have tried to make the American Empire appear as the creation of a small gang of rich men, with no relation or value to the rest of the American public. But the American public knows better. Every American benefits from the access to world markets that the Empire gives him. Because of the Empire, Americans pay less for food (as a percentage of their income) than any other people on earth. Gasoline, oil, and other petroleum products are cheaper in the United States than anywhere else in the world - and this remains true even with the recent rise in world oil prices. If home supplies of any raw material run short, the economic power of the Empire can procure them anywhere in the world.

Incredibly, there are not only foreigners but even Americans who oppose the existence of the Empire. Readers of this publication will recall that until ten months ago I was among these critics. In hopes that some of them will take the step I took before it's too late, I am going to describe the thought processes that changed me from a Pacifist into a loyal supporter of the American Empire and its great President.

The many major national and international events of last October were crucial in this respect. First there was the Fourth Arab-Israeli War, in which Israel, one of America's most loyal subject allies, was attacked by several Arab nations who sought to open Russia's route into the Indian Ocean. Next, the Attorney General and several of his aides entered into a preposterous defiance of the President of the United States - a man to whom they owed their jobs, their careers, and their allegiance. Of course, President Nixon sent them all packing. Then, a few days later, the President declared a world-wide alert of US military force.

These events, and particularly the last one, made the power and determination of the American Empire absolutely clear. Senator Barry M. Goldwater put it this way on 25 October 1973 in a speech at Smyrna, Delaware:

"Already the hounds of destruction are tearing away at the structure of our government and it is time all of us began to realize that these are irresponsible men and women, irresponsible men and women dedicated to overthrowing our form of government who have no regard for the terrific load that the office of the President carries in relation to foreign policy.

(continued on p. 48)

GAME REVIEWS

SNIPER!

(reviewed by Gil Heiger)

[This review is reprinted from Pouch #32, with the permission of editor Nicholas Planov and the author.]

Yes folks, Simulations Publications, Inc. has finally done it. They've come up with a game in which people can fully apply their latent (or not-so-latent) sadism. In most of their games the players are commanding sets of divisions, battalions, or at best two or three planes. But in Sniper! each piece is a man in the various states from normal (relatively speaking) to wounded to incapacitated to dead.

Sniper! is a brutal game. Players learn to take glee in using machine-gunners to spread fire and kill six enemy men, even if they get killed on the next turn. In play-testing, one player ran over two of his own men with one of his tanks (which is now against the rules) and still won the game. (They were his only casualties.) A good Sniper! player should be able to smell his opponent's blood before he sees him.

The game is designed to simulate house-to-house fighting in World War II. The board (aptly tinted bloodstain red and pink) represents several city blocks with buildings of various heights. Each man can be either a rifleman, machine pistol man, machine gunner, automatic rifleman, or in the more brutal scenarios, a rocket launcher or a flame-thrower. Each turn represents thirty seconds, and the whole game rarely represents more than ten minutes of actual combat.

Yet despite all its brutality and sadism Sniper! is one of the best games SPI has come up with. Not because it's realistic, not because it shows the true horror of city fighting, no, because above all it's fun. Sniper! is one of the first games to employ the new Simulations Movement System, in which, like Diplomacy, each player secretly writes down an order for each of his men. Each man can perform only one mission per turn. The missions consist of moving, firing, falling prone, preparing grenades, throwing grenades, as well as other things. Usually a man will do what you 'plot' him to do, but depending on what your side's panic level is, he may panic and move wildly. Each side also has a preservation level, which means once the side takes a certain number of casualties, it's more profitable to retreat. This was known in play-testing as the "save-your-ass rule".

There are four possible set-ups in Sniper! There is patrol, in which both sides move through the city in a secret, pre-determined path, until one side sights the other. There is block-clearing, in which one side sets up in a block, and the other side, with the aid of a tank, tries to get them out. There is ambush, in which one side is on patrol, and gets ambushed. And finally, there is cordon, in which one side tries to break past a cordon of enemy troops. Intermeshing with the four set-ups, there are fifteen situations (e.g., Russians vs. Germans in Berlin) which means a total of sixty scenarios.

All in all, Sniper!, which is completely new in terms of game mechanics, is fascinating. Whether you're interested in a good game, or just in watching the other guy roll over and drop dead, I think you'll like it.

+ + +

"Then there was my friend Del. He was a real operator."

(Persons with less than two years of calculus need not apply.)

WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT SNIPER!?

Since it was published less than a year ago, Sniper! has shot up to second place in the war game preference poll conducted by its publisher, Simulations Publications Inc. As long-time Diplomacy players know, such popularity causes war gaming enthusiasts to design modifications and variants.

What can be done about Sniper!? Well, for one thing, you can take it out of doors. This is being done now at SPI, where a game with the working title of Patrol is now being play-tested. Like Sniper!, Patrol matches small teams of individual men against each other, but in a rural rather than an urban setting. When published this fall, Patrol should become as popular as Sniper!

(Incidentally, Patrol is the working title of the game, and it could come on the market with some other name. This has happened to other SPI games. With the NATO vs. Warsaw Pact game Red Star, White Star in mind, SPI play-testers were calling the Russo-Chinese war game "Red Star, Redder Star". However, it finally achieved publication as The East is Red. The working title of the wooden-ship war game is Frigate, but this might not sit too well with the retailers; Ship of the Line is a possible alternative. The science-fictional game originally called Alpha Centauri is now Starforce: Alpha Centauri.)

Or, you could write a new scenario for Sniper! The uprising of the Warsaw Ghetto during Passover Week of 1943 would make a good one, with a very low panic level and a very high preservation level for the Jews. It would be difficult to devise suitable Jewish victory conditions for this scenario. This was, after all, not the usual sort of urban guerrilla action.

Another variation under consideration at SPI for a while was a set of "Old West" scenarios. These envisaged the Sniper! game board as a town of the western US of some 70-100 years ago. The suggested scenarios bear more resemblance to the reconstruction of the Old West by dime novels and Hollywood, than to actual history. They included a bank robbery (with the game's satchel charge as the loot), a "walk down Main Street", a lynch mob, a jail delivery, and an Indian raid. Presumably the pieces would represent such stock characters as a Hero, a Sheriff (incompetent), a US Marshall (hypercompetent), a Town Gambler, a Dance Hall Girl, a Schoolmarm, a Head Villain who rides into town between two Assistant Villains, a Miserly Foreclosing Banker, a Kindly Old Ranch Owner, the Beautiful Daughter of same, and a Hero's Sidekick that fits one of the following four categories:

1. A teen-age white kid with freckles, who is somebody's kid brother or orphaned nephew.
2. A whiskery old codger, also white, with a border-state accent, a wad of chewing tobacco, and a heap of folk-wisdom.
3. A chuckleheaded Negro with a "Yassa Yassa!" dialect.
4. An Indian who is usually silent, and makes every third word Navaho when he does speak.

These scenarios are still lying around SPI, and may be published someday as an article in Foves or as an 'expansion module'.

Or, you could play Sniper! by mail. Joseph Antosiak is now undertaking that in his war-gaming 'zine Anschluss. He originally tried to get 10 players together, with each taking the role of one man on the playing board. This proved difficult, but a more modest postal adaptation of the game is now under way. Some modification of the Final Facing Phase (Phase G of the rules) was necessary so that the game could proceed with only one set of orders necessary per player turn. See Anschluss #21 for details; Anschluss is 2 issues for \$1 from Joseph O.

Antosiak, 422 East Ave., Lagrange, Ill. 60525.

(I am thinking of running a game or two of Sniper! by Antosiak's rules in GRAUSTARK. Would anyone be interested?)

The idea of a man-on-man war game need not be limited to the modern era. In fact, since the individual leader was supposed to count for much more in the Dark Ages (see the role of leader counters in the SPI game of that name) a pre-gunpowder equivalent of Sniper! might make a good game. I am currently trying to work out something of this sort, based on the series of five SPI games of this era and on Gary Gygax's book Chainmail. The five SPI games are Armageddon, Phalanx, Centurion, Dark Ages, and Renaissance of Infantry. All are to a scale of 100 meters per hex, and some types of unit appear in more than one game. All five games include Swordsmen with identical powers, for example. It would even be possible to mix-and-match the pieces from different games of this series, so that Viking Axemen could be matched against Greek Peltests, Indian War Elephants, or Italian Arquebusiers. Not much revision would be necessary to write a common set of rules for all five of these games, encompassing all the varieties of fighting men found in any of them.

Gygax's book (available from Guidon Games, P. O. Box C, Belfast, Maine 04915) is designed primarily for war-gamers who use miniatures. Each miniature is assumed to stand for 20 men. The game takes into account such factors as terrain, facing, fatigue, morale, weather, and the specialized situations of sieges and of jousting. A supplement gives players the chance to bring on the scene various personages from ancient and modern myths: Hobbits ("you may want them for recreation of certain battles"), Sprites, Dwarves, Goblins, Elves, Orcs, Heroes (and Anti-Heroes), Super Heroes (something like "Super Soldier" in Sniper!, or the "Heroic Command Units" of J. Nofi's article in GRAUSTARK #307), Wizards, Wraiths, Lycanthropes, Trolls, Balrogs, Giants, Ents ("also Trees"), Dragons, Focs, Elementals, and Ghouls. Enchanted arrows and magic swords may also enter play.

WORLD WAR II

(reviewed by Gil Heiger)

[Simulations Publications Inc. brought the game World War Two on the market in November 1973. Five months later a survey published in Strategy & Tactics #43 indicated that World War Two has an Acceptance Rating of 7.76, which leads the chart and is 0.38 above the second-place Sniper!, and 0.51 above long-time survey leader PanzerBlitz, an Avalon-Hill game. Gil Heiger's review, reprinted with his and the publisher's permission from Pouch #41, explains why the game has been such a big hit. My own views on why it is so popular were printed by Robert Bryan Lipton in Fixumaxu Gazette #11.]

Try to imagine a game with the vast grand strategic scope of Diplomacy, combined with a realistic and highly playable wargame type system. If you can do this, you will be thinking of SPI's latest creation, World War Two. The game is grand strategic in scale and covers the entire European theater from 1939 to 1945. To exemplify the massivity of its scale, the whole of the Netherlands is one hexagon.

The game combines almost every aspect of the European war. Among the many details covered (a remarkable number for such a strategic game) are partisans in Axis-occupied countries, German paratroops, the effect of the Italian Navy on Allied shipping, the lend-lease to Russia, the

German naval problems in invading Britain, air power's effect on naval transport, the possible creation of a Vichy French government, as well as the strategic importance of Gibraltar, Malta, Suez, and Kuwait.

The game is one of strategic decisions. These continually face the Axis player. In the beginning of the 1939 scenario (there are also scenarios starting in 1940 and 1941) the Germans start off by attacking Poland, but what then? Continue and attack Russia, or turn to face the French? After one attack (which inevitably succeeds) does one conquer and occupy all of France, leaving the French forces and ports in North Africa in Allied control, or establish a Vichy government which may hinder him more?

The Allied player also has many decisions to make, though none as massive as the ones the Axis has to make. Should he bring the French North African troops into metropolitan France, or should he try to convoy as many troops out of France as possible? Should he reinforce Malta, which sits along the Axis sea-route to Africa, or reinforce Suez in the face of an Axis onslaught there?

In the early game the Axis gets many reinforcements which may be taken in many forms. You can take a lot of infantry, brute force. Or less than that of the more mobile mechanized forces. Or the more expensive paratroops which are extremely valuable in the western Mediterranean, for taking Allied strongholds in Malta or Crete? Or shall you build up amphibious factors for an invasion of Britain?

Then are you, the Axis player, going to invade Russia, try for a possible decisive victory, knowing that you may be crushed and lose? Or are you going to sit back and wait for the Allied invasion, knowing that you can't get more than a marginal victory? The Russian production is massive, and if you don't knock Russia out quickly, you're in trouble.

In late 1942 and early 1943, the Allies start getting USA reinforcements and, with the amphibious points, the tool for invading the Nazi mainland. But where? In Italy, hoping to force Italy to surrender, striking at the "soft underbelly of the Axis"? Or the French channel coast which may be heavily guarded.

When playing the 1939 scenario, you can use the three-player variant, with separate players for the Russians, the Allies, and the Axis. Here the Russians have decisions of their own to make.

This is

O At
P Great
E Intervals
R This
A Appears
T To
I Inflame
O Optic
N Nerves

Unfortunately, SPI has failed in bringing about the grand strategy of the game. While the strategy and the grand tactical aspects are well done, the grand strategy is a flop. Germany has absolutely no incentive to invade neutrals such as Denmark, Norway, Greece, Yugoslavia, etc. Germany also has no reason for bringing Italy into the war, since Italy's entry was strictly political. The rules forbid the Allied invasion of neutrals, despite the fact that Britain was about to invade Norway, did invade Iran, and had plans for Spain and Portugal. Even worse, Germany would have to be a suicidal maniac to invade Russia in any scenario but the 1941 one. It's like running into a brick wall.

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Therefore, though I heartily recommend the game, I recommend it more for historical buffs than for people who are out to prove their skill.

World War Two is published by Simulations Publications Inc., Ninth Floor, 44 E. 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010. It sells boxed for \$8.00.

+ + +

"Quid super praeputio Poloni inscriptum est?"

"Insext this end."

+ + +

Then there was the little moron who thought that Vat 69 was the Pope's telephone number.

HOW DO YOUR COUNTERS GO?

With its games, Simulations Publications Inc. provides a standard game box with 14 compartments. For World WarTwo this presents a few problems. The game comes with a bewildering array of units: US, British, German, Russian, and French counters with strengths 1, 2, 3, and 4; separate German counters for infantry, armor, and paratroops; counters in denominations of 1 and 2 for almost every small country in Europe, two game turn markers, and a heap of spares.

In my set, two of the fourteen compartments can't be used because they are not covered by the plastic covers, and my set moves around a lot. Stray pieces might get lost from them. So I am down to 12 places for these units.

Other players have handled this differently, and I would be interested in hearing their storage arrangements. This is how I've worked it out:

First, the top four columns in each row are for the German, Russian, British, and US counters in that order. Fours are in the top row, threes in the second, etc. German infantry and armor are mixed; you have to check symbols to get what you want. The German paratroop counters, whose symbol may easily be mistaken for infantry, are stored separately in the fifth compartment of the first column.

Second, French units are in the last two compartments of the second column, fours and threes in one box, and twos and ones in the other. All the Italian units are together in the lower left-hand compartment.

This, finally, leaves four compartments on the lower right for the rest of Europe. One contains the Partisans and the Vichy French, which can easily be distinguished from each other, and both represent forces with something of an 'unofficial' character. One contains the minor Axis powers: Finland, Hungary, Bulgaria, and Rumania. The others contain other minor powers, divided between those of western Europe (Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Netherlands, Belgium, and Spain) and eastern Europe (Poland, Yugoslavia, Greece, and Turkey). Game turn markers and blanks go in the two open compartments.

THE EAST IS RED - AND RADIOACTIVE

Free with Strategy & Tactics #42, Simulations Publications Inc. brought out a game based on a hypothetical mid-'70's war between the Soviet Union and the Chinese People's Republic. As the accompanying article in S&T points out, the Soviet Union invading China would be faced with the same problem that the Germans faced in invading the Soviet Union in 1941. If the less populous, more industrialized country with the more mobile army does not quickly knock out or cut off its enemy's industrial areas, the huge manpower reserves and latent industrial capacity of the invaded country will eventually win. The article leaves out another significant similarity - that the invaded country will be able to count on heavy support in munitions, food, and perhaps even combat forces from the United States of America.

Unless the Russian player is able to exploit his superior power and mobility in the first three moves of this ten-move game, China is a sure winner. The ring of mountains surrounding the Manchurian plain is tough going for Soviet armor and mechanized infantry, and problems of supply get horrendous. The best strategy for the Soviet player is to try to strike down the rail lines through Mongolia or Chichihaer, to cut the rail lines between Shenyang and Beking. Manchuria is the industrial base of China; without it, China cannot keep a war going.

Failing this, Russian troops will get bogged down in the Lesser

Khingan Mountains or the Sungari Valley, possibly even allowing a Chinese counterattack against Vladivostok. If the Russian player has not put the Chinese in a severe bind by the fifth move, he may as well resign. Superior Chinese reinforcement, and the slow and weak but inexhaustible Chinese militia units, will surely keep him bottled up.

Both sides have the use of nuclear weapons: tactical nukes to be used in attack by the Soviets, and nuclear mines to interdict passage of critical hex-sides by the Chinese. There is also a Soviet option to nuke the rest of China, thus cutting off reinforcements from there. But it should be done early or not at all.

The game is playable, once you get used to inspecting every unit you own twice a turn to see that it's in supply. A set of errata in Moves #14 is indispensable if you are not to get bogged down in discussions over what this rule really means.

The layman's usual reaction, in hearing of this game, "I hope they knock each other out and leave us alone." This may not be a realistic option in this era of power politics. At a speech in Shanghai, on the last day of his visit to China, President Nixon pledged American military help to China should China ever be invaded. This would come in the form of air and sea support, in which China is vastly inferior to the Soviet Union. The United States would find itself in the same secure position that the Soviet Union had during the Korean War - fighting a war by proxy, using Chinese bodies. And this war would be directly against our adversary's homeland, not for a sideshow like Korea or Vietnam. Thus would be vindicated Homer Lea's prophecy of 65 years ago - that the United States and China are allies by geographical necessity against Russian ambitions for world domination.

Although unmarked on the map, the Soviet region around Hex 3621 holds minor interest in the line of historical minutiae. It is the once-famous Birobidzhan, founded some 30 or 40 years ago as the 'Red Zion'. It seems that the Soviet Union, concerned lest Zionism make inroads with Soviet Jews, tried to found a Hebrew Autonomous Republic in the Amur Valley. There are still some Yiddish-speaking farming communes there, but the effort was generally a failure. Persons interested in the might-have-beens of history can amuse themselves over what the situation on that border might be if today a 'Red Israel' of some two million people were located around Birobidzhan!

THE UNCIVIL WAR

Simulations Publications goofed with this one. Their simulation of the Slaveholders' Rebellion was given away free with Strategy & Tactics #43, instead of sold as a separately boxed game for \$8. They should have sold Civil War separately, and given a dog like Seelöwe as a freebie.

Civil War is going to sell big. Though it is generally true that "History is written by the winners", the Slaveholders' Rebellion is an exception. The United States of America won that war, and proceeded to get on with life. But the rebels crawled back into their shells, created a myth about the 'Lost Cause', and kept an interest going in their traitorous forebears that lasts to this day. After re-fighting the rebellion for over a century, they are going to welcome the opportunity to re-fight it on a game board.

They are going to welcome this opportunity chiefly because the rebels have a considerable advantage in this game. They have interior lines of supply, and they can take advantage of the mistakes of the real rebels. Instead of holding Richmond at all costs, they can put more manpower and resources into the western front. Instead of Lee's futile

invasion of Pennsylvania, the rebel player can strike for Cincinnati or Cairo, which were two major bases for government forces in the west.

The best strategy for the government player is to get a foothold along the southern coast early in the game - preferably before the rebel player has had a chance to knock out the government garrisons at Ft. Sumter or Ft. Pickens. He can then march up one of the crucial river valleys - the Mississippi, the Alabama, or the Chattahoochee. The game has the superior naval and riverine forces that were so critical in the suppression of the rebellion.

The military basis of the game is the government's attempt to destroy the rebels' economic base by cutting lines of communication in the south. Al Nofi's article in S&T #43 is very good on this aspect of the war, as well as serving to expose and demolish the many rebel illusions that have found their way into regional and national mythology. The government is hampered initially by inefficiency, but as the game goes on its command control improves. Both sides are able to 'promote' successful commanders, which as they gain success add strength points to the units they command. Sufficiently promoted, they can be transferred to other fronts, as Grant was brought east after his successes in Mississippi.

"CAROLINA NEWS TO THE NORTH"

Many war-gamers have complaints about the SPI games. They say that the player-turns are too long and too complex, that the tiny hexagons are too hard to contend with, and that the games take too long. SPI's American Revolution meets every one of these criticisms head-on, and is a good, fast, realistic, playable game.

Unlike most SPI games, American Revolution is an "area" game like Diplomacy, Origins of World War II, or Fall of Rome. The areas constitute the "Thirteen Colonies" plus such adjacent regions as Canada, Nova Scotia, and the unsettled forest regions beyond the "Proclamation Line". However, the regions are not the "Thirteen Colonies", but the more geographically realistic ones of the major river valleys. American settlement began at the mouths of these rivers and spread inland, so that the regions on the game map have such names as "Lower New England" (around the Connecticut River), "New York" (Hudson), "New Jersey" (Delaware), "Susquehanna Valley", "Potomac Valley", "Virginia" (James), etc.

Play begins in "Spring 1775" and proceeds at the rate of four seasonal turns per year until "Winter 1783", though either side may win earlier. British units are greater in number, and arrive in the coastal region of the British player's choice at a specified turn. American levies of Continental infantry are chancier, and are regulated by dice in each seasonal game turn. (They may not be raised in British-controlled regions, and are increased in number if the Americans have the initiative - defined in terms of "Major Victories".) But the British must garrison each region as they clear American forces from it, and if the Americans re-invade in sufficient force, the local Militia springs up to join them.

Local Militia aids the Americans much as it aids the Romans in Fall of Rome - it cannot leave the region in which it is raised, and must be completely eliminated before the invaders can control the region. There are also pro-British "Tory" volunteers, but they can only be raised once. They can, however, be converted into Regulars and leave the region. This reflects the difference in number, morale, and official backing of irregular troops on both sides, and reflects the conditions described in Al Nofi's article on the Revolution in Strategy & Tactics #34.

(continued on p. 12)

THE GRAUSTACK INTERVIEW - VI

[This interview is with one of the most outstanding, outspoken, and outlandish personalities in the world of postal Diplomacy - R. Clifford Yawnworthy. Mr. Yawnworthy holds the distinction of being mistaken in every stand he has taken since he entered public life - a record matched only by Arthur Koestler and George Meany.]

Q: Could you tell our readers something about your recent conversion, and how it has affected your outlook on life?

A: Which recent conversion? I've been converted to so many things lately.

Q: Well, first your religious views.

A: Thanks to Blessed Balthasar Girard for favors received, I am now writing what will be a major theological work. It is a full collation of the three sources of revelation?

Q: The three sources of revelation?

A: Why, yes - the Old Testament, the New Testament, and Machiavelli's Discourses.

Q: Then, there are your political views.

A: My political views are based on two basic principles - support for war, and support for individual rights. It therefore follows that war is an individual right. If an American has the duty to kill Vietnamese in Vietnam because he feels their policies are dangerous, it follows that he also has a duty to kill Americans in America because he feels their policies are dangerous. As you know, I refer in particular to President Nixon.

Q: How do you feel about political assassination?

A: As the past dozen years have shown, assassination is a great boon to the newsprint industry, to the publishers of newspapers and magazines, to the firearms industry, and to the growing profession of security consultant. One big-name assassination will do more good to the American economy than any number of 'Phases'.

Q: But President Nixon in particular-

A: Some people say that America is getting tired of assassinations. But I have faith in our great country. I know that, faced with a challenge, the American people will come through.

Q: I'd like to move on to your newly found role in the Gay Liberation Movement. Do you have any regrets about this work?

A: I only regret that I didn't come over years ago, when I was an officer in the Air Force. Just think - all those lovely young lads, absolutely under my orders, and I was straight then! And, I was stationed in Turkey, too! Why, just last night I dreamed I was being chased across the desert by 300 Turks waving vasoline jars and shouting, "Come back, Lawrence, we love you!"

Q: You stole that gag from Spike Milligan.

A: And I suppose you never did anything of the sort?

Q: Let's get back to our subject. What do you think of the recent defeat of the Gay Civil Rights Bill in the New York City Council?

A: It was the greatest setback to political power for gay people since the fall of the Third Reich.

Q: What gay rights activities are you now involved in?

A: Like many others, I am active with the Boys' Clubs. You must have heard our motto: "No man ever stands so straight as when he bends over to help a boy." I have also helped out some of our less fortunate members by writing an anthem for the League of Gay Junkie Prostitutes.

Q: What is the song called?

A: "A Spoonful of Powder Makes the Mattachine Go Down."

Q: I don't wish to know that!

A: Now who's stealing gags from Spike Milligan?

Q: I saw The Three Musketeers, and I'd rather steal his wife.

A: Oh, icky! That great cross bovine Welch frump!

Q: For many years, Mr. Yawnworthy, you've been a major figure in the world of postal diplomacy publication. Why is it that you can't get along with anyone else in postal Diplomacy fandom?

A: Now I scarcely think that's fair. I can get along with anyone except Arab stockbrokers, anti-war Brooklynites, pro-war Brooklynites, functionally illiterate female comic book fans, science teachers who deny Holy Church's teaching that the Earth is the center of the universe, and the greater Maryland tree tick. I have never had the slightest disagreement with anyone who admits that I am the greatest, wisest, and most fair-minded person in postal Diplomacy fandom.

Q: There have been some complaints that you have recommended Games-masters who ripped off their players' fees and vanished. Don't you think that these people have been financially unreliable?

A: Not at all! Every one of them faithfully paid me my cut for recommending him.

Q: Thank you, Mr. Yawnworthy. Do you have any final words for GRAUSTARK's readers?

A: No, sweetie, but I have a few words for you-

Q: HAAALP! Let me outa here!

"CARRY THE NEWS TO FRANCE!" (continued from p. 10)

Since the American Revolution was an 18th-century war, there is much emphasis on fortifications and siegeworks. Either side can construct fortifications, tripling their defensive strength. However, more British than American strength points can be fortified, and on the defensive the British are virtually invulnerable. But British forces must be unfortified in order to control a region, and any region not under British control is automatically presumed to be American.

(There is an exception here for Canada, which belongs to the player who has the most strength points there, and to the British if this is a tie. This may not be altogether realistic; the French-Canadian habitants had got a very good deal out of Great Britain with the Quebec Act of 1774, and were not going to jeopardize it by throwing in their lot with a bunch of bigoted New England Puritans. English, French, Scots, and Indian Canadians, each for their own reasons, strongly opposed any American attempt to enter the country.)

Each player-turn consists of only four easily played phases. Supply is reckoned only in the "Winter" turns, where both players run a strong risk of attrition of their Regulars, and the British can neither move nor attack. An American "Major Victory" will bring in French help, as the Battle of Saratoga did historically in 1777.

The game is fast-moving, and shouldn't take more than 1-1/2 or 2 hours. It is also fairly well-balanced, although as might be expected there is some advantage to the side that historically won. I have seen American victories, either with or without French help, and British victories; these latter usually result when the British player manages to distribute his men so that Continentals can't sneak around through the backwoods and renew the rebellion of a conquered region.

Twelve alternate scenarios provide for every contingency that might reasonably be raised in the circumstances: an Irish revolt, a Canadian revolt, better organized British policies (it is hard to see how they could be worse), more or fewer Hessians, etc. American Revolution is strongly recommended as an easy, fast-moving, enjoyable war game.

BOOK REVIEWS

[All reviews are by the editor unless otherwise indicated. Reviews of books on war-gaming, history, science-fiction, fantasy, and "alternate history" are solicited.]

THE RETURN OF THE KING

A stock feature of many national mythologies is the good, wise, just king who reigned in a Golden Age in the nation's past, and who will someday-return (in his own person or in that of a Rightful Heir) and restore the Good Old Days. Britain's King Arthur, Germany's Friedrich Barbarossa, Denmark's Holger Danske, and the Ghost Dance religion of America's Indians all have elements of this myth. So, indeed, does the Christian myth of the "Second Coming" of Jesus. Such adventurers as England's Perkin Warbeck and Russia's Grigori Otrepev have taken advantage of this belief among their countrymen.

Portugal also has its myth - which originated in the most disastrous prediction in the whole discreditable history of astrology. In 1577 a great comet was seen all over the world. The comet panic was greatest in Portugal, then ruled by a young punk named Sebastião. This juvenile delinquent was 23 years old, and full of quixotic emotions. The comet pointed towards Africa. Cometa is Portuguese for "comet", and acometa means "Attack!". The message of the stars was clear. Portugal was under divine orders to invade Morocco and establish a great empire there.

Burning with ambition, King Sebastião assembled a big, expensive army and led it into Morocco. He even picked up a local ally, Mulai Mohammed, who was contesting the precarious hold on the Moroccan crown by his uncle, Mulai Malek. At Alcazarquivir the Portuguese recklessly attacked a vastly superior force of Moors, and were killed or captured almost to the last man. The fight was sometimes called "The Battle of the Three Kings" since Sebastião was killed in battle, Mulai Malek died of a heart attack during the first Portuguese charge, and Mulai Mohammed was drowned while trying to escape. The Moors held the captives to ransom.

The Battle of Alcazarquivir was a climactic national disaster to Portugal - everything that the Sack of Jerusalem was to the Jews, or the Battle of Kosovo to the Serbs. King Sebastião had neglected to provide an heir to the crown, and the only other legitimate member of the royal family was an elderly great-uncle. Three years later, Uncle Henrique pulled the other foot into the grave, and Portugal was without a king, an army, or money. King Felipe II of Spain moved in, and for the next sixty years Portugal was a Spanish province.

The people of Portugal were already familiar with Spanish rapacity, and did their best to resist it. Dom António, a bastard uncle of the late Sebastião, was proclaimed King. But the Spanish harshly suppressed Dom António's supporters as "traitors" to the rightful foreign king, and Dom António spent the rest of his life trying to get England and France to support his claim. The English went so far as to invade Portugal on his behalf in 1589, in retaliation for the attack by the Armada. But Spanish cruelty against previous rebels had been effective, and the effort had to be abandoned for lack of popular support. Dom António died in exile in France in 1595.

Under these circumstances, voices were not lacking to say that the "heroic" young King Sebastião had not died at Alcazarquivir. Though never popular during his lifetime, Sebastião became a sort of secular messiah. His death had brought calamity on Portugal, the people reasoned. Therefore, if his death were proved a lie, the calamity would vanish.

One of the people particularly interested in the freedom of Portugal was Miguel dos Santos, an Augustinian friar of Dom António's faction, and sometime preacher to the Portuguese court. After Dom António was chased into exile, Fray Miguel was moved to a monastery in the Spanish town of Madrigal, where presumably he could be kept out of mischief.

This was a mistake. At Madrigal, Fray Miguel became the confessor to a convent, and among the nuns was Doña Ana de Austria, bastard daughter of a bastard brother of King Felipe. (Have you ever noticed how the bastard and cadet lines of royal families show much more intelligence, spirit, and character than do the legitimate heirs?) In October, 1594, a certain Gabriel de Espinosa, a local pastry-cook of obscure background, was hailed by Fray Miguel as King Sebastião, returned to rescue his kingdom from the Spanish oppressors. As soon as she could be released from her vows, Doña Ana would marry him. Meanwhile, they seem to have anticipated part of this plan; with Doña Ana at the convent was a two-year-old girl who addressed her as "madre" and who bore the royal names Clara Eugenia. The child, who was in the charge of a nurse named Inés Cid, was believed to be Madrigal's.

Everything about Espinosa tended at first to support the story. He could not be accounted for prior to 1588, and did no actual pastry-baking. His air and manners were those of an aristocrat. In our democratic times and country it is difficult to understand how important class differences were in other places and times. They were more important and more extreme, and the average 16th-century Spaniard could tell a hidalgo from a peasant as easily as a 20th-century American can tell a Volkswagen from a Mustang.

However, Espinosa was not Sebastião, and as soon as jurists arrived from Madrid to conduct an investigation this fact became clear. Espinosa was some 10 or 15 years older than Sebastião would have been. He was dark where Sebastião had been fair, and spoke Spanish rather than Portuguese. But he was clearly of the upper classes, and Portuguese patriots were not disposed to question the miracle that had returned King Sebastião to them. What Fray Miguel expected to accomplish is not clear. Perhaps he would use his false Sebastião as a rallying point around whom the Portuguese could expel the Spanish, and then come forward with Dom António. Some Spanish officials even suspected that Espinosa was Dom António in disguise.

Whatever the plan, it made no headway against the tight control exercised over his realms by King Felipe. After some personal and jurisdictional jealousies among the investigators were cleared out of the way, the facts soon appeared. The little girl was the daughter of Espinosa and Inés Cid, and Espinosa, whoever he was, was not King Sebastião. Less than ten months after he was proclaimed, Espinosa was hanged, and two months later Fray Miguel followed him to the gallows. Doña Ana was transferred to another convent, and after King Felipe's death became an abbess. Inés Cid got 200 lashes and exile.

Espinosa's identity remains a mystery to this day. Prof. Mary Elizabeth Brooks of the University of Wisconsin, whose A King for Portugal (University of Wisconsin Press, 1954) is the only account in English of these events, suggests that "Perhaps he was the rakehell younger son of some noble family who was fleeing from the consequences of an earlier crime and who preferred death under the name of Gabriel de Espinosa to the dishonor exposure would bring upon his family."

Life went on. In 1598 King Felipe II died, ruler of the greatest empire the world had ever known, and undisputed King of Portugal. In the same year yet another phony Sebastião appeared, in Venice of all places. Some prophetic verses seemed to back his claim, but his swarthy complexion and his obvious difficulties with the Portuguese language argued against it. By 1602 he turned out to be an Italian named Marco

Tullio Catizone. But Portuguese agitation was so serious that the uproar continued. In May 1602 the Spanish sent Catizone to the galleys, but the following March a rescue plot was uncovered, and in September the pretender was hanged. Five of his closest followers received the same punishment, and sebastianismo appeared to be finished.

But the prophetic verses were still repeated among Portuguese. They reached a messianic pitch, ignoring the facts of death and time. In 1640 the Duke of Braganza, heir-general of King Sebastião, led a successful revolt against Spain and was crowned King João IV of an independent Portugal. In 1643 the Spanish army was crushed by the French at Rocroi, ending Spain's military and political ascendancy. When the stimuli of religious fanaticism and American gold ceased to operate, Spain sank into the natural position to which her human and natural resources entitle her, and which she occupies today.

Yet sebastianismo went on. Long after the real King Sebastião would have died of old age, his return was being expected among the Portuguese peasantry. This was so similar to the British expectations of the return of King Arthur that in his Historia de Portugal (1942), Joaquim Pedro Oliveira Martins concluded "that the dominating element in Portugal is Celtic". Sebastianismo had another upsurge during the Napoleonic invasion, and there was a sebastianist revolt in Brazil as recently as 1896. Indeed, with the current political unrest in Portugal, sebastianismo might still be alive.

Prof. Brooks' book is filled with information available nowhere else in English, and concludes with an account of the influence of the Madrigal conspiracy on Spanish literature. (Oddly enough, it left no traces in Portuguese literature. This would be as if the literary fallout from Ireland's long struggle for independence had affected only the works of English writers.) Maddeningly, she quotes long passages in the original Spanish or Portuguese, and keeps the reader thumbing back and forth between the text and the appendix. Worse, sometimes you have to refer from the text to the footnotes in the back, and then from quotes in the footnotes to translations of them in the appendix.

ISAAC ASIMOV SHAPES AGAIN

So far Isaac Asimov has published 11 books in his series of histories. The Shaping of North America is the most recent, and deals with the explorations and settlements in the present-day United States and Canada. Like all these books, it is easily readable and full of useful information, including facts that have not been given proper emphasis by previous writers. This is not, of course, original research in history, but it is a convenient collection in one place of the important facts and their relationships with one another.

Asimov begins where few historians of the Age of Exploration do: with the discovery of America by the stone age hunters of some 25,000 or 30,000 years ago. ("The true discovery of America by mankind came when those first hunting bands crossed over from Siberia... This, however, never seems to count.") Then he takes up European efforts: Phoenicians (unlikely in the highest degree), Greeks and Romans (no way), Irish (barely possible), Scandinavians (very probable), Portuguese (just Atlantic islands), and Spanish (Bingo!).

In describing the European colonizations along the eastern coast of North America, Asimov delineates the often-repeated sequence of violence between Europeans and Indians. First would come steady European encroachment on Indian lands. Then would come a surprise Indian attack, killing Europeans without regard to age or sex. Then Europeans, with superior organization and weaponry, would counterattack in the same indiscriminate fashion, killing a much larger number of Indians. The sur-

viving Indians would retreat into the hinterlands, until further European expansion started the sequence again. To judge from last year's news from Wounded Knee, it is still going on.

Unlike most school histories of this period, Asimov shows how events in the colonies were connected with world events. Oliver Cromwell was supported by the Puritanical New Englanders, and opposed by the aristocrats of Virginia. The attitudes that led to this split are still alive in the regional differences between north and south. The revolution of 1688 in England affected the colonies profoundly, and led to a series of conflicts with France which eventually led to the "French and Indian War", the American front of the Seven Years' War. The book ends with the crushing English victory in that war, and the new conditions that this meant to the colonials.

Nor is only political history covered. Asimov goes into the religious attitudes of the New England colonies, the Salem Village witch trials of 1692, piracy along the south Atlantic coast, the Zenger case, religious freedom in Maryland, and Benjamin Franklin's scientific researches. He even cites the little-known 1712 slave revolt in New York, but omits the more serious revolt of 1741.

THE HYBRID BOOK

Harry Harrison's Tunnel Through the Deeps (Putnam, 1972) is really two books, and should have undergone a Caesarian operation as Mark Twain once did with Pudd'nhead Wilson and Those Extraordinary Twins. One of the books is an alternate history of a world in which the American Revolution failed and George Washington was executed for treason. His descendant Augustine Washington is out to clear the family name. The other book is an account of the building of a rail tunnel under the Atlantic Ocean, under the direction of chief engineer Gus Washington, with an incidental love interest between Washington and the daughter of a director of the tunnel company's board. However, we are nowhere informed why a tunnel has to be built, since this world has aircraft. The author's detailed research on the problems of tunnel engineering could better have been spent upon a more believable project.

SKYLARK RIDES AGAIN!

There hasn't been a title like Star Smashers of the Galaxy Rangers in the field of science-fiction for about thirty years - and a good thing, too. This Harry Harrison book (Putnam, 1973) is a hilarious parody on the "Skylark" novels of the late E. E. "Doc" Smith, one of the founders of science-fiction. But his goshwow prose of 1928 (when the first "Skylark" novel appeared) is a little dated 45 years later. Take for example this passage, as the college-boy heroes and the girl for whom they have a friendly rivalry land a 747 on the satellite Titan after irradiating cheddar cheese with a 89,000-volt particle accelerator:

"I've been looking out the window, and that is the third creature with tentacles, a hideous beak, and four bulging eyes that I have seen climb up on the wing."

"Say!" Jerry spun around to see for himself. "Do you think there is life on this moon?"

The mixture of Hardy boys prose and 1970's life style keeps the often too faithful imitation of Smith from bogging down, and the ending will come as a hilarious surprise to everyone except National Lampoon readers, who probably will have figured it out by Chapter Five. It's the best satire Harrison has done since Bill, the Galactic Hero.

Get it.

CAME THE REVOLUTION...

In the early 1930's the United States of America walked up to the brink of revolution, stared down into the pit for a few years, and then recoiled into safety. A merciful amnesia has kept out of our history books, and the personal reminiscences of those then adults, that the America of 1932 could easily have gone in a Communist or Fascist direction. Instead, the old order stumbled, reformed itself, and then continued. Once reformed, it denied to itself that things had ever been as serious as all that.

They were. The Socialist vote in 1932 was almost a million, some 2.5% of the total. The Communists got over 100,000 votes. There were 15 million unemployed. History's worst depression had seen or would see governments overthrown in Germany, Spain, and several smaller countries. Washington police fired on the bonus marchers, killing some and nearly provoking others to revolt. If the presidential elections of 1932 had not produced a successful new approach to America's economic problems, a Communist or Fascist revolt could have taken place.

In 1932 the chances of such a new approach did not look good. The Democrats smelled victory over the discredited President Hoover, but their potential candidates did not inspire hope. Al Smith, Newton D. Baker, and John Garner had quaint regional accents, but nothing else to recommend them.

After six ballots the Democrats finally bestowed their required two-thirds majority upon Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York, the pre-convention favorite. If the Roosevelt vote hadn't held out this long it would have split, with Baker the ultimate beneficiary. And the bold new social program called the New Deal would never have been enacted.

In the years since, Communists have claimed that the New Deal saved the capitalist system in America, while Roosevelt's right-wing enemies claimed that it was the beginning of America's drift towards Communism. Both groups, within their own framework of assumptions, were right. If the capitalist system and representative democracy were to be saved in America, some public intervention in the system of private enterprise would have to be accepted as necessary. This the New Deal provided.

Suppose, says Gordon Eklund in his science-fiction novel All Times Possible, (DAW Books, 1974) that an amiable nonentity like Garner or Baker had been nominated and elected by the Democrats in 1932. Then, when the crunch came, the government would have been faced with general strikes and military mutinies. Does it crack down and form a Fascist state? Or does it dither and collapse, to be replaced by a Communist state?

Let's first assume the election of "Cactus Jack" Garner, whom John L. Lewis once called with perfect accuracy a "cigar-smoking, whiskey-drinking, poker-playing evil old man". Garner puts the country under military rule, and when World War II comes America is allied with Japan in an "Oriental crusade" against Russia and China.

With the war still going on in 1947 a young revolutionary named Timothy O'Mara, alias Tommy Bloome, is caught attempting to assassinate the heroic General Norton at a Fourth of July rally. Taken prisoner before Norton, he is about to be summarily executed by the general.

Then, suddenly, a second chance. Tommy Bloome is back in 1924, a farm labor organizer among migrant workers. As a dedicated Communist he sets out to prevent the coming of the Fascist dictatorship.

This he proceeds to do, though a few things bother him. In his 'old' world, there had been a powerful San Francisco newspaper publisher named William Randolph Hearst. No one has heard of him here. And, when the depression does come, the new Democratic President is not Garner, but Newton D. Baker.

It makes no difference. It could just as well have been the re-election of Hoover as far as any effect on the country goes. Under the leadership of Tommy Bloome, the Communist Party is ready to take advantage of the situation. The general strike comes in February 1934. It is followed by a farmers' revolt, and food shortages in the cities. President Baker resigns in May, and his successor dies two weeks later. Martial law is followed by a mutiny, and First Director Bloome proclaims the Free Democracy of the United States of America. By December, Nationalist troops under the command of General Douglas MacArthur give up the fight, and the USA is a workers' state.

The plot has numerous flash-backs and flash-forwards, and the reader may have a little trouble keeping up with them. First Director Bloome's nominal second-in-command is Huey Long. Eklund doesn't call him Huey Long, and makes him an Arkansan instead of a Louisianan, but all the important points agree. Following the revolution there is a series of purges of old revolutionaries, probably because Eklund is trying to follow the Soviet pattern. Long winds up as Second Director, and the only top-level survivor aside from Bloome himself.

("The Revolution is Always Followed by a Purge" has become a myth of our time. It depends on what you mean by 'followed'; the Yezhovshchina in the Soviet Union took place almost 15 years after all effective resistance to the Bolsheviks had ceased. And if a man like Stalin finds that most of his top military commanders are on the payroll of the most likely enemy in the next war, a purge follows as a mathematical necessity.)

Finally, in 1940, Long breaks with Bloome. Fearing the Fascism of his previous world, and wanting to fight against it, Bloome proposes taking America into World War II on the anti-Fascist side. Long is vehemently opposed to war; it is almost the only ideological devotion in his venal soul. Few people nowadays realize that there was once a reservoir of Pacifist feeling in 'Middle America', particularly between the World Wars. While keeping Bloome as First Director, Long makes him a figurehead, takes control of matters himself, and keeps America out of the war. It is still going on in 1947 when Bloome dies again, this time 23 years older in a world which - as the last chapter explains - he really didn't create after all.

All Times Possible reads convincingly, and the characters are well-drawn. Eklund describes life in an alternate America as realistically as does Philip K. Dick in his prize-winning Man in the High Castle. (See GRAUSTARK #311.)

The introduction describes All Times Possible as a "uchronian" novel. This seems to be a lame attempt to form a word in imitation of "utopian", to serve as a description for stories that take place in worlds whose histories develop differently from ours. So far the terms "alternate-universe" or "parallel-time" have served quite well to describe this kind of story. If you must have a Greek word, then "heterochronian" would be better.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

"For some years now the entire world has been in a state of unrest; mental as well as physical. The physical aspects of this unrest, the strikes, the socialistic uprisings, the war, are vivid memories; the deep mental disturbances are evidenced by the widespread interest in social problems, by the futuristic movement in art, by the light and easy way in which many cast aside the well tested theories of finance and government in favor of radical and untried experiments. Can it be that the same spirit of unrest has invaded science?" - Charles Lane Poor, Gravitation vs. Relativity (Putnam, 1922)

Reading some anti-Nixon newspapers, you might get the impression that the Democratic Party is the shining knight that is going to ride out of the east and destroy a slither of dragons lurking amidst the ruins of the Constitution in Washington. Well, here is what those shining Democratic heroes have been doing at their New York convention.

At this convention, the Democrats put up Mayor Lee Alexander of Syracuse as the sacrificial lamb who will run against Senator Javits. A political unknown named Abraham Hirschfeld had poured out money like water for this nomination - hopefully none of it belonging to the state Democratic Party, of which he was treasurer. His bid failed ignominiously, for which Hirschfeld blamed Assembly Minority Leader Stanley Steingut. On the last morning of the convention, Hirschfeld walked over to Steingut's table in the hotel dining room and spat in his face. Three other Democratic leaders had to forcibly prevent Steingut from pulverizing Hirschfeld. (New York Daily News, 16 June 1974)

These guys are going to "restore dignity to government"?

The Post Office is out to get you if you've been sending letters in without stamps - a procedure I've seen recommended in some postal Diplomacy publications. There is a rumor going around that the letters "F.E.C.E.", written in the upper right corner of an envelope, will be let past by sympathetic persons in the US Postal Service. This rumor, which originated in a religious chain letter called "Think A Prayer", seems to be all over the place. Furthermore, "willful fraud in depositing mail with unstamped postage is punishable...by \$300 fine for each offense". A crackdown appears to be in the works. (New York Times, 23 June 1974)

G. Gordon Liddy, a personal counter-espionage agent of the President, had to spell out some elementary facts of life to a US District Court Judge recently. Judge John H. Pratt found him guilty of refusing to let a grand jury in on various national secrets, and sentenced him to two six-months jail terms. The judge then suspended the terms and put Agent Liddy on parole - providing he is "not consorting with known criminals".

Agent Liddy observed that this is a little too much to ask, since he is currently serving a 6-to-20 year term in the District of Columbia jail for his counter-espionage activities. Pratt, showing surprising intelligence for a federal judge, agreed to change the terms of Liddy's probation. (New York Post, 22 May 1974)

"JERUSALEM - Rabbi Aram Blau...is seeking a meeting with President Nixon during his visit here next week, to ask him to incorporate Israel as the 51st state." - New York Post, 11 June 1974.

I don't know whether to laugh or cry at this one.

But another Middle East problem has finally been solved. For many years, "Palestinian" Arabs have been demanding a state of their own. Now they have one. It's called "Lebanon".

"Whenever I meet a Christian, I assume he is an anti-Semite, until he has proven otherwise...Anti-Semitism is integral to the Christian psyche and endemic to Christian history." - Father Edward Flannery, Secretariat for Catholic-Jewish Relations, National Council of Catholic Bishops, speech, Brooklyn College, 25 March 1974.

Would you believe "Sir Sammy Davis"? You'd better - he's just been made a knight by the Sovereign Military and Hospitalier Order of Saint

John of Jerusalem, Knights of Malta. (New York Post, 12 June 1974)
That's a job for a nice Jewish boy?

*

Contrary to what the Constitution may state, the United States of America does have a state religion - Wishful Thinking. Or, at least, that is the impression given by an item in Jack Anderson's column in the New York Post of 11 June 1974. "A recent public opinion poll, asking voters whom they selected in the 1972 Presidential election, showed that Sen. McGovern...should have carried both California and Indiana. In the actual election, of course, he lost both states by wide margins."

The actual margins, by percentages, were 65% for the President in California and 66% in Indiana. Anderson implies this to mean that people with they'd voted for McGovern. But a more likely interpretation is the extreme inaccuracy in the techniques of polling. The extent to which the anti-Nixon crowd is now relying on it is a measure of their weakness.

If you took me up on my repeated recommendation of Ann Cass's Ye Dragon-Runners' Chronicle, then you'll also enjoy Ye Sword in Ye Sludge, which is published weakly by the Marylande Medieval Mercenarie Militia, c/o Student Union, University of Maryland, College Park, Md. It is published in obscene Old Norse Runes, at a fee which is apparently kept secret by the MMMM. Ye Sword in Ye Sludge is serializing the Thorgood Saga, and also prints hangover folk-recipes and such want ads as the following:

"Stripling lad wishes to meet stripling lass. Object - stripling."

*

"The educational history of Catholics and Jews in America is one of striking contrasts. At a time when Jewish immigrants were eagerly sending their children off to college, Catholic leaders were issuing warnings about the dangers of secular schools. Even when threatened with restrictive quotas, Jews rejected the notion of building their own colleges. Catholics, on the other hand, chose to develop an elaborate system of parish schools and Catholic colleges. The result has been that, up until now, Jews have produced a disproportionate number of scholars and scientists, whereas Catholics historically have been under-represented in these spheres." - Prof. Stephen Steinberg, City University of New York, The Academic Melting Pot, 1974

*

As most of you know by now, my anticipation on p. 5 about SPI's new naval war game Frigate proved to be wrong. SPI has indeed brought out this game under that title, and it looks to be one of their best sellers. GRAUSTARK will run postal Frigate games, according to postal rules already published. (See them for details.)

*

The Five Cent sale of back issues of GRAUSTARK and FREEDONIA is still in effect, and will continue to the end of September. All available back issues of both publications are on sale for 5¢ each, except for #289, #296, and #300. Those issues of GRAUSTARK, like this one, are particularly large issues including book and game reviews, over-the-board games of Diplomacy or Origins, or other voluminous material. For the presently available back issues see GRAUSTARK #314, which was published on 3 August 1974. The large issues are 25¢ each. The old price of 10 issues for \$1, with large issues 50¢ each, will resume on 1 October 1974.

*

GRAUSTARK readers will find some advertising fliers with this issue, which I am distributing as a favor to Our Founder and to Gordon

(continued on p. 22)

THE WATERGATE QUIZ

In the past couple of years much has been printed about the complex of events loosely called 'Watergate'. However, most of it seems to have been printed in newspapers who showed their political astuteness by endorsing George McGovern for the Presidency. You can test your ability to find out the facts by giving yourself the following quiz.

1. The President of the United States of America is
 - (A) Daniel Ellsberg.
 - (B) Jane Fonda.
 - (C) John Sirica.
 - (D) Richard M. Nixon.
2. Who is the only Presidential candidate in American history who was supported by 95% of the American press, and elected with a majority of the vote in every state but one?
 - (A) Eldridge Cleaver.
 - (B) Benjamin Spock.
 - (C) George McGovern.
 - (D) Richard M. Nixon.
3. According to the Constitution, what official is charged with responsibility for the national security of the United States of America?
 - (A) The editor of the New York Times.
 - (B) The senior Senator from North Carolina.
 - (C) The chaplain of Yale University.
 - (D) The President of the United States of America.
4. The determination of whether an organization is subversive should be made by
 - (A) the organization itself.
 - (B) members of the organization who happen to be in Congress.
 - (C) the American Civil Liberties Union.
 - (D) the President of the United States of America.
5. If the President of the United States of America names certain persons as enemies, loyal Americans should regard them as their
 - (A) enemies.
 - (B) friends.
 - (C) moral exemplars.
 - (D) masters.
6. About which of the following aspects of the Enemy List has the anti-Nixon press been most outraged?
 - (A) All of the leaders of the largest political party in the country are on it.
 - (B) Their own publishers, editors, and columnists are on it.
 - (C) A President of the United States of America actually believes that America has enemies.
 - (D) On it, the quarterback of the New York Jets is mistakenly identified as the quarterback of the New York Giants.
7. The President's investigative agents were found at Watergate on 17 June 1972. On what date did the New York Times publish a two-page advertisement opening the campaign to impeach President Nixon?
 - (A) 31 May 1972.
 - (B) 18 June 1972.
 - (C) 20 January 1973.
 - (D) 21 October 1973.
8. By what means has the campaign against President Nixon been promoted?
 - (A) Democratic members of Congress hissed him during his State of the Union message.
 - (B) Students of the University of Pennsylvania have been running naked across campus.
 - (C) A psychiatric patient first picketed the White House, and then tried to crash a hijacked plane into it.
 - (D) All of the above.
9. Suppose that a Justice Department attorney deliberately defies the orders of his lawful superiors, and is dismissed for it. He should then be
 - (A) given a triumphal tour of speaking engagements at Ivy League campuses.

- (B) regarded as the Voice of Conscience in a declining age.
- (C) appointed Attorney-General if a President is ever elected from his state.
- (D) disbarred.

10. The New York Times Magazine of 13 January 1974 complained that unnamed members of the White House staff were making 'obscene puns' on the name of the man cited in Question 9. Which of the following publications has flatly accused the President of the United States of America of specific perverted sexual acts with specific named men in his circle of acquaintances and appointees?

- (A) National Lampoon.
- (B) Village Voice.
- (C) Screw.
- (D) All of the above.

11. With which of the following names would you rather have the name of the President of the United States of America linked?

- (A) Robert Strange McNamara.
- (B) Walter Jenkins.
- (C) Mary Jo Kopechne
- (D) Henry Kissinger.

12. The President of the United States of America is

- (A) Angela Davis.
- (B) Bella Abzug.
- (C) George Meany.
- (D) Richard M. Nixon.

Since it is impossible to state the degree of public information at so low a level, the answers to the quiz are provided:

- 1. (D).
- 2. (D).
- 3. (D).
- 4. (D).
- 5. (A).
- 6. (D).
- 7. (A).
- 8. (D). For supporting data, see the New York Times of 3 February 1974, and the New York Post of 27 February 1974 and 5 March 1974.
- 9. (D).
- 10. (D), in the issues of August 1971, 18 October 1973, and passim, respectively.
- 11. (D).
- 12. (D).

You may rate yourself according to the following chart, by the number of your correct answers:

- 12: You deserve an honorary commission in the Coast Guard for your ability to cut through fog.
- 9-11: Take heart! There are a lot more of you than the tiny anti-Nixon minority in the press would have you believe.
- 6-8: Put a "Got Off His Back" sticker on your car, and keep your eyes open.
- 3-4: You will be offered a bargain deal on the Brooklyn Bridge. Don't take it.
- 1-2: You are qualified to run for Congress as a Democrat.
- 0: You are qualified to join the Symbionese Liberation Army.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY (continued from p. 20)

Anderson. However, I cannot do this as a regular thing, and I was able to distribute these fliers only because this large issue was upcoming and would be mailed in manila envelopes. The usual 12-page issue of GRAUSTARK is just under one ounce, and any additional material would require double postage. So please don't ask me to send out fliers of this sort for you unless you're willing to pay the extra postage, or can schedule the fliers so far in advance that I can plan for a 10-page issue.

(Each issue of GRAUSTARK enters the planning stage about 2 months prior to its scheduled date of publication.)

*

Diplomacy was designed by Allan B. Calhamer and is published by Games Research Inc., 500 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass. 02101. Fall of Rome was designed by John Young and Redmond Simonson, and is published by Simulations Publications Inc., 44 E. 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE THIEF WHO COULDN'T SLEEP

Espionage fiction has been around for a long time, but it didn't hit its stride until President Kennedy confessed that his favorite leisure reading was Ian Fleming's James Bond stories. At about that time, the policies of the Central Intelligence Agency indicated to the world that Bond-type activities were not limited to the pages of fiction. Forthwith, a great mass of spy fiction got into print. And, human nature being what it is, parodies began to appear.

Some of these parodies, like Ted Mark's "Man from O.R.G.Y." books or the "Agent 0008" tales written under a pseudonym by John Jardine, were just stroke books with spy plots. (Although Jardine did get off some clever gags at times, as in his 0008 Meets Gnatman.) By a long shot, the best of the batch was Lawrence Block's "Evan Tanner" series. All these books were published in paperback by Fawcett except for the last, which exists only in a hardcover Macmillan edition. They are:

<u>The Thief Who Couldn't Sleep</u> (1965)	<u>Tanner's Tiger</u> (1968)
<u>The Canceled Czech</u> (1966)	<u>Here Comes a Hero</u> (1968)
<u>Tanner's Twelve Swingers</u> (1967)	<u>Me Tanner, You Jane</u> (1970)
<u>Two for Tanner</u> (1968)	

Evan Tanner is, aside from his medical disability, a very real-sounding person. He lives in an apartment on West 107th Street in Manhattan, just off Broadway and a few blocks from Columbia University. He was wounded in the Korean War and as a result cannot sleep. To his disability pension he adds a steady income from ghost-writing term papers and master's and doctor's dissertations for students at metropolitan universities.

Tanner also collects causes. He is a member of the Stern Gang, the Slovak Popular Party, the Pan-Hellenic Friendship Society, the Internal Macedonian Revolutionary Organization, the Latvian Army-in-Exile, the Flat Earth Society, the Crusade for a Free Lithuania, the League for the Restoration of Cilician Armenia, Le Mouvement National de Quebec, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and a US intelligence agency so secretive that even Tanner doesn't know its name. His sleepless nights are spent in learning the languages and writing the correspondence necessary to maintain all these interests.

[When I first read these books, I was absolutely certain that Evan Tanner was modeled after Bill Goring, who lives in that neighborhood and is indeed interested in the most preposterous array of lost causes that ever stuffed three bookcases with their literature. In fact, Goring might even have been Block. However, Ted White of Amazing Stories assures me that Block is Block, and that Evan Tanner is modeled after a science-fiction man named Tom Condit, who was active some 15 or 20 years back.]

Tanner has a very modern life style, which involves rotating women and international travel. Most steady of the women are Kitty Bazerian, an Armenian belly dancer in New York, and Annalya Prolova, a peasant girl in Yugoslav Macedonia who has borne him two sons. The first book takes Tanner to a little Turkish village where, Kitty's crippled grandmother tells him, the Armenian community of Smyrna concealed all their gold shortly before they were massacred by the Turks in the early 1920's. (This massacre went almost unnoticed by the rest of the world, a fact which convinced Hitler that he could get away with doing the same thing to the Jews.) Tanner goes there and gets the gold, using some half-dozen mutually antagonistic organizations to get him there. He is an international expert in this field - getting and using false papers, con-

cealing contraband on his person, and crossing allegedly uncrossable borders. He is at his best in Tanner's Twelve Swingers. In this book he travels overland from Athens to Reval, picking up on the way the following people and things:

1. An elderly Yugoslav politician, out of favor with the government.
2. The aforesaid Yugoslav's secretly written manuscript, giving reasons why Yugoslavia ought to be partitioned among its component ethnic groups.
3. Some documents picked out of the wastebasket of the Chinese Embassy in Budapest.
4. Two rolls of microfilm picked up in Poland, and destined for Polish emigré groups in the United States.
5. A charming six-year-old girl named Minna, who is the rightful heiress to the Lithuanian throne.
6. The entire women's gymnastic troupe of the Latvian Soviet Socialist Republic - the "Twelve Swingers" of the title.
7. A Russian pilot at a Soviet SAC base in Estonia, who wants to go to the US and compose jazz.
8. A brand-new, ultra-fast, long-range Soviet bomber.

Everyone winds up in Alaska, safe and sound. Minna moves in with Tanner, and figures in most of the subsequent books.

Tanner becomes an involuntary member of US intelligence at the end of the first book, when he is taken into custody by US authorities on suspicion of espionage. He tells them that he is "one of ours", refuses to speak to anyone from the FBI or the CIA, and plays a hunch. Sure enough, it works out. Aside from these clodhoppers, it seems that the USA has a third, extremely secret agency, who takes Tanner in hand and bails him out. He is henceforth a more or less official agent of this outfit, though he never learns its name or its chief's.

Tanner's personal political views, insofar as he has any, are rather anarchistic. During Two for Tanner he falls in with a callow peasant lad from the Thai interior named Dhang, whose attitude he puts as follows:

"He had no political orientation whatsoever and did not know whether the bandits were Communists or not because he did not know what Communists were. He knew there was a king in Bangkok, and that the king had many soldiers, and that the bandits and the king's soldiers were sworn enemies. He had been told that when all of the king's soldiers were dead, there would be rice and fruit for all of the people in the land, and on that day the bandits would become the leaders of all the people. Whether or not such a situation would be good did not seem to have occurred to him. Good and bad, in Dhang's frame of reference, seemed to be largely subjective; such a turn of events would be demonstrably good for the bandits, just as it would be bad for the soldiers of the king."

Tanner, in short, does not like regimentation and homogeneity, and prefers traveling to places still not homogenized by the modern capitalist or Communist industrial state. He gets his wish; one book takes him to the boondocks of Indochina, another to Afghanistan, and another to the interior jungles of "the emerging African nation of Modonoland" where, much to his surprise, there is a band of rampaging cannibals led by a white woman calling herself, "Sheena, Queen of the Jungle".

In the course of these adventures, Tanner runs into some decidedly unpleasant characters, and often has to administer self-service justice. What he does to the cataleptic Slovak Nazi or the Cockney pimp who sells girls to Middle Eastern whorehouses is not pretty, but neither are they.

Tanner is a believable sort of spy. He has no great devotion to the World Communist Revolution, the American Way of Life, Christian Civi-

lization, or the Brotherhood of Man. He is in it for what he can get for himself and for a few people who matter to him. These include quite an assortment of bedfellows: Kitty, the nymphomaniac daughter of a runty Sudeten Nazi, Annalya, one of the Latvian gymnasts, a Quebec nationalist firebrand who will only screw on a tiger-skin, a black vocalist for a jazz combo, and a nice Jewish girl from the Bronx whom he chases half-way around the world and finally catches in the ashram of an Indian guru named the Manishtana.

In Me Tanner, You Jane, apparently beset by the approach of his fortieth birthday, Tanner contemplates settling down in the suburbs with Kitty, sending Minna to school, and abandoning espionage as a life style. Home from harrowing adventures in Modonoland, which include not only Sheena but also a 14-year-old mulatto nymphet and a homicidal traveling companion, he puts the notion to Kitty. Though it is originally hers, she isn't having any now.

Or is she? Much to my disappointment, there haven't been any Evan Tanner books since. For all I know, Evan and Kitty Tanner are now members of a mate-swapping ring in Roslyn, Long Island, and Minna will enroll this fall in the high school made notorious by Chris Miller's "Invisible Robkin" tales in National Lampoon.

THE GREAT ANALOGY

"Great Britain is very sensitive about violations of maritime law, except when she herself is doing the violating." - Fletcher Pratt, Ordeal by Fire (1935)

Someone ought to do a study of how 20th-century British historians of the Napoleonic Wars have been affected by their country's long war against Nazi Germany. C. S. Forester, in both his fiction and his serious history, made Napoleon I a sort of proto-Hitler. (See the review of his The Age of Fighting Sail in GRAUSTARK #296.) Actually, the analogy won't wash. The Napoleonic Wars were a continuation of the struggle between England and France for control of colonies and the world carrying trade, that had begun a century earlier. (In an article in Strategy & Tactics #44, David C. Isby succinctly calls this "The Second Hundred Years War".) French troops pulled down bankrupt monarchies and replaced them with states in which feudal privileges had been replaced by the Declaration of the Rights of Man. Napoleon's imperial trappings should not obscure the fact that his "Empire" was a crowned republic, and that his codification of French law and administration has lasted to this day. As for individual liberty, French Protestants and Jews had full equal rights under Napoleon, while English Catholics and Jews still suffered from civil disabilities. This is a far cry from conditions in Hitler's empire.

(About a month ago I was kicking these ideas around at SPI, when Terry Hardy professed to agree with the Napoleon-Hitler analogy. When I mentioned the civil liberties question, he argued that a state had a right to impose civil disabilities on its religious minorities. "They could always convert," he said.)

Dudley Pope has written his The Great Gamble: Nelson at Copenhagen (Simon & Schuster, 1972) in the shadow of this analogy. British measures against neutrals are excused by analogies with World War II, and then retroactively justified against Napoleon I. Prime Ministers Addington and Pitt are made to look like Prime Ministers Chamberlain and Churchill respectively, and neutrals are either war profiteers or secret allies of Britain's deadly enemy.

The strategic situation in 1800, when the book begins, was this:

France had an army bottled up in Egypt, and Britain had absolute control of the Mediterranean. Russia had withdrawn from the war with France, and Austria had been forced to sign a humiliating peace. Only Britain was still in arms against the French Republic, and British control of the seas was vital to the continued prosecution of this war. The Baltic countries were the great providers to all Europe of ship-timber, sailcloth, tar, cordage, and food - and Russia, Denmark, Sweden, and Prussia had just concluded a Convention of the Northern Powers which declared that any neutral could ship any of these things to anyone able to pay for them. The Convention spelled out that only arms, ammunition, saddles, and bridles could be considered as contraband, strictly forbade their export, and denied that anyone had a right to search a ship of the Northern Powers for anything else.

There is an analogy in this situation, too, but not one which a British historian of the "Napoleon-equals-Hitler" school of thought would care to consider. In 1800, Great Britain had the initiative in a war against France, and was trying to blockade the enemy. In 1940, Germany had the initiative in a war against Great Britain, and was trying to blockade the enemy. In 1800, the Northern Powers were shipping to France supplies regarded as contraband by Great Britain. In 1940 the USA was shipping to Great Britain supplies regarded as contraband by Germany. In 1800 British ships were seizing alleged contraband in Northern Power merchant ships bound for France. In 1940, German submarines were sinking American merchant ships bound with alleged contraband for Great Britain. The analogy, looked at this way, would have been complete if a German fleet could have pulled a 'Pearl Harbor' at the Norfolk Naval Base.

One interesting circumstance of the Anglo-Danish naval war was the fact that the monarchs of all three nations involved were insane. King George III had little to do with the actual governing of his country, and at that time his mania was still relatively minor. King Christian VII had been put out to grass in 1784 by his son, the future King Frederick VI, who was ruling the country very competently with the aid of a Minister named Bernstorff. But in Russia, the soul of the Convention, the mad Tsar Pavel Petrovich was in full control of his vast empire. Two years earlier, Napoleon Bonaparte had evicted the Knights of Malta, and was in turn evicted by the British. A few refugee knights had gone to Russia, and they elected the Tsar their new Grand Master. Napoleon then persuaded the Tsar that the British were keeping him out of his rightful island, and thus was born the Convention.

The British decided to try a little gunboat diplomacy, a decision in which Pope cheers them on. Lord Grenville wrote: "I am convinced our fleet will be the best negotiator there, and I trust it will not be long before its arguments are heard." Of the last diplomatic attempt made to detach Denmark from the Convention, Pope says: "Instead of arriving overland by carriage like a King's Messenger...Vansittart should have landed in Copenhagen from an admiral's barge, with a British Fleet anchored in the Roads."

That this didn't happen was the fault of Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, a procrastinating bureaucrat who was incredibly put in command of the fleet sent to blast the Danes into submission to British notions of Freedom of the Seas. This incompetent was the best ally of the Northern Powers. When the military situation demanded that Denmark be attacked, before the ice broke in the Gulf of Finland and freed the Russian fleet, Sir Hyde dithered around, much to the aggravation of his second in command Lord Nelson, already a national hero.

Meanwhile, Danish preparations were afoot. Denmark had not fought a war in eighty years, and would never fight another except as the pas-

sive victim of one British and two German occupations. The harbor forts and ships were hastily put in order, although the Prince Regent appointed no Commander-in-Chief and thus had to handle all the details himself. There was a general call for volunteers, enthusiastically answered.

(One of the volunteers was a Hindu named Sinnia Naiker, long resident in Copenhagen, who as a member of the warrior caste asked appointment as an officer.) Pope follows out the fate of many British and Danish seamen who were involved in the battle, and who entered history through being named on pension or casualty rolls. These individual touches add a personal approach to the vast national issues at stake at Copenhagen.

Yet the battle, fought on 2 April 1801, needn't have been fought at all. British diplomacy had, nine days earlier, procured the assassination of the mad Tsar. With his pro-British son Aleksandr I on the throne, the Convention was a dead letter. (Indeed, this assassination was so successful that a few years later the British tried to dispose of Napoleon the same way. The plot was smashed, and the First Consul decided that French security required transforming the French Republic into a monarchy with a settled law of succession.)

Before this news could travel from the ice-bound port of St. Petersburg to Copenhagen, Nelson finally goosed Parker into fighting a battle. Like everyone else, Pope is hard on Parker's defects of character. But the British commander was in an unenviable bind. Sir Thomas Matthews had been court-martialed for violating admiralty instructions and winning a battle, and dismissed from the service. John Byng had been court-martialed for following admiralty instructions rigidly and losing a battle, and shot. Only an admiral like Nelson, who didn't care a fig about admiralty instructions so long as he could sink enemy ships, was free of doubts and compunctions under such difficult circumstances.

So the fleet moved in, knocked hell out of the Danes' superannuated hulks and rusty guns, and settled a war that neither country really wanted. In winning the battle, Nelson deliberately violated Parker's instructions to break off the action, and got away with it, breaking Parker's career in the process. Nelson was promoted to Viscount, and Parker retired, disgraced, but rich off the prize money he had gathered in the West Indies.

Six years later, the British again moved into Denmark, seizing the Danish fleet and turning the Danes from neutrals into Napoleon's most faithful allies. This took place during a brief Russo-French flirtation, and perhaps the British were worried about another Convention. Pope says almost nothing about this second episode of gunboat diplomacy against Denmark, which reflects even less credit upon British regard for freedom of the seas and the rights of neutrals.

BASTARDS ALL

(review by Albert A. Nofi)

The Bedside Book of Bastards, by Dorothy M. Johnson and R. T. Turner, McGraw-Hill, 1973. \$8.95. x, 311 pp.

Books are sometimes grandiloquently titled and the reader, expecting some magnificent study of an apparently interesting topic, soon finds that the contents fail to measure up to the promise of the title. Well, fear not in the case of this work. The Bedside Book of Bastards is a light-hearted collection of essays about some of the most thoroughly rotten people in history, from the Fourth Century B.C. through the Nineteenth Century, including both men and women, ("Given half a
(continued on p. 30)

"Spring 1935"

"Fall 1935"

"Fall 1935"

"Fall 1936"

"Fall 1936"

U,9

"Spring 1937"

GERMANY: Cze 26,
Rhi 2.

"Fall 1937"

FRANCE: Attacks Russia in Als, 1:1, -.
 GERMANY: Attacks France in Rhi, 2:1. (X),
 each side removes 6.
 GERMANY: Attacks USA and Britain in Cze,
 2:1. (D), Britain removes 10 and USA
 removes 3.
 FRANCE: Loses Rhi U.
 BRITAIN: Ger U, loses Cze U.
 RUSSIA: Bri U.
 GERMANY: Cze C, Rhi C.
 Germany 11, Russia 10, USA 9, Britain 6,
 France 0.

Als
 Aus
 Bal
 Bri
 Cze
 Fra
 Ger
 Ita
 Pol
 Rhi
 Rum
 Rus
 USA

"Fall 1937"

USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
	12		7	
				C
			C	
			U,5	
				C
		U,11		
9		U,9		
				C
			C	C
			2	

"Spring 1938"

USA: Pol 8. RUSSIA: Als 5, Fra
 FRANCE: Als 10. 5, Rhi 12.
 BRITAIN: Bri 3, Ger GERMANY: Bri 5, Fra
 2, Rus 9. 5, Ger 14.

Als
 Aus
 Bal
 Bri
 Cze
 Fra
 Ger
 Ita
 Pol
 Rhi
 Rum
 Rus
 USA

"Spring 1938"

USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
	22		12	
				C
			C	
		3	U,5	5
				C
			5	5
		U,13		14
17		U,9		
				C
			C	C
		9	4	

"Fall 1938"

FRANCE: Attacks Russia in Als, 1:1, -.
 GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Ger, 1:1.
 (D), Britain removes 13.
 BRITAIN: Rus U, loses Ger U.
 RUSSIA: Fra U.
 GERMANY: Bri U, Fra U.
 Germany 16, Russia 12, USA 7, Britain 6,
 France 0.

USA

"Fall 1938"

"Spring 1939"	USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
Als		22		12	
USA: USA 10.	Aus				C
FRANCE: Als 1, Bal				C	
2, Fra 10.	Bri		3	U,5	U,5
BRITAIN: Bri Cze					C
16.	Fra			U,5	U,5
RUSSIA: Bri 7, Ger					14
Fra 6, Ger Ita					
5.	Pol	17	U,9		
GERMANY: Bri Rhi					C
5, Fra 1, Rum				C	C
Ger 12, Rus			U,9	4	
Rus 10.	USA				

"Spring 1939"

USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
	24		12	
				C
			C	
		19	U,12	U,10
				C
	10		U,11	U,6
			5	26
17		U,9		
				C
			C	C
		U,9		10
10				

"Fall 1939"

RUSSIA: Ger U. GERMANY: Rus U.
 Germany 18, Russia 18, USA 7, Britain 6, France 0.

"Spring 1940"

USA: USA 8, Pol 4. RUSSIA: Fra 3, Ger 15.
 FRANCE: Bri 5, Fra 3, Rus 6. GERMANY: Fra 34, Ita 6, Rus 8.
 BRITAIN: Fra 10, Ger 9, Ita 5, USA 10.
 Pol 2, USA 10.

"Fall 1940"					"Fall 1939"					"Spring 1940"				
USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger	USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger	USA	Fra	Bri	Rus	Ger
USA: Attacks Als	24		12		Als	24		12		USA: Attacks Als	24		12	
Britain in Aus				C	Aus				C	Britain in Aus				C
USA, 1:1. Bal			C		Bal			C		USA, 1:1. Bal			C	
(A), USA Bri		19	U,12	U,10	Bri	5		U,12	U,10	(A), USA Bri			U,12	U,10
removes 18. Cze				C	Cze				C	removes 18. Cze				C
USA: Attacks Fra	10		U,11	U,6	Fra	13	10	U,14	U,40	USA: Attacks Fra	13	10	U,14	U,40
Britain in Ger			U,5	26	Ger		9	U,20	10	Britain in Ger			U,20	10
Pol, 1:1. Ita					Ita		5		6	Pol, 1:1. Ita				6
(X), each Pol	17		U,9		Pol	21		U,11		(X), each Pol	21		U,11	
side re- Rhi				C	Rhi				C	side re- Rhi				C
moves 12. Rum			C	C	Rum			C	C	moves 12. Rum			C	C
RUSSIA: At- Rus			U,9	U,10	Rus	6	U,9		U,18	RUSSIA: At- Rus	6	U,9		U,18
tacks USA	10				USA	18		10		tacks USA	18		10	
France, in										France, in				
Bri, 2:1. (X), each side removes 5.										Bri, 2:1. (X), each side removes 5.				
GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Fra, 4:1. (D),					Als	24		12		GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Fra, 4:1. (D),				
Britain removes 10.					Aus				C	Britain removes 10.				C
GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Ger, 1:1, -.					Bal			C		GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Ger, 1:1, -.				C
GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Rus, 2:1.					Bri			U,7	U,10	GERMANY: Attacks Britain in Rus, 2:1.			U,7	U,10
(X), each side removes 9.					Cze				C	(X), each side removes 9.				C
FRANCE: Rus U.					Fra	13		U,14	U,40	FRANCE: Rus U.			U,14	U,40
BRITAIN: Ger U, Ita U; loses Pol U, Rus U.					Ger		U,9	U,20	10	BRITAIN: Ger U, Ita U; loses Pol U, Rus U.			U,20	10
GERMANY: Ita U.					Ita		U,5		U,6	GERMANY: Ita U.				U,6
FINAL SCORE: Germany 19, Russia 18, Bri-					Pol	9				FINAL SCORE: Germany 19, Russia 18, Bri-				
tain 11, USA 5, France 2.					Rhi				C	tain 11, USA 5, France 2.				C
					Rum			C	C					C
					Rus		U,6		U,9					U,9
					USA			U,10						

BOOK REVIEWS (continued from p. 27)

chance, women can be as bad as anybody."), rich and poor, high and low, white and black and yellow. Altogether Professors Johnson and Turner give us three dozen chapters, each dealing with one or more bastards from Clio's files. The gang runs the gamut from the more famous (Nero, Caligula, Torquemada, and others) to the obscure (Marozia, Henry Boquet, Minnie Dean and so forth). Their crimes range from plain mass murder (Basil Bulgaroctonus, Shih Huang-ti, and Attila the Hun) to more selective forms of murder (Parysatis, the Harpe brothers, Sawney Beane).

The work is well written, with just a smidgen of humor scattered throughout: Little things like "He probably had a wife of his own just then - he had four in all - but even a single man was not supposed to marry his sister" (Caligula) or, even better, "Despite charges to the contrary, his dogs were not always fed on human flesh (Giovanni Maria Visconti). In fact, in all 36 chapters there is only one which is not particularly funny and that is the one dealing with Henry Wirz, commandant of Andersonville Prison during the Slaveholders' Rebellion. (That's the War Between the States to Slavocrats.) While Wirz was a thoroughly despicable bastard, his principal crime, the deliberate mass-murder of human beings in a concentration camp seems too close for comfort. (The authors exclude Twentieth Century bastards for precisely this reason.)

This reviewer has now read The Bedside Book of Bastards three times from cover-to-cover, plus an indeterminate number of times in the form of individual chapters. It is a work which lends itself to repeated readings and one soon begins to think of the 'heroes' as old friends. To be sure, some notable bastards are missing, like Vlad Tepes ("Dracula") and

Timur, but then there are so many bastards in history that the problem is picking some of the 'best', and Professors Johnson and Turner have certainly selected a scruffy lot. Special prizes go to Marozia, a Ninth Century Roman princess who managed to be the mistress, mother, grandmother, or great-grandmother of six Popes, and got herself involved in a remarkable number of untimely deaths in and around the Papal Apartments in the process; Sawney Beane, a Scot of the late Middle Ages who ran a large family of highwayfolk in incestuous bliss, living off the passerby ["The Beanes took their money (even cannibals need cash for special treats.)"]; and the House of Visconti ("The Viscontis were a family in which sons excelled fathers in their capacity for villany. They were all mean bastards - and proud of it.").

The Bedside Book of Bastards comes complete with a set of intriguing caricatures of some of the bastards considered, plus an extensive bibliography for people interested in pursuing the great bastards further. It is altogether a tremendous book and one well worth reading and re-reading. But one word of advice - no book is ever lost except those which you especially want to keep so be a bastard and don't lend your copy out. You'll never get it back and you'll definitely want to keep this one.

X MARKS THE FAMILY

(a review by Robert Bryan Lipton)

I recently had a traumatic experience with the Marx Brothers. I went to see Animal Crackers, recently re-released after a nineteen-year hiatus. I sat down and watched the movie, and found it very enjoyable, except for one thing. The laughter of the rest of the audience sounded forced, artificial. I had the distinct impression that the audience was laughing because its members felt they should. There was even laughter during Harpo's specialty number, his harp-playing. I think that these people thought the Marx Brothers are funny because they were told they are. Ah well.

Nevertheless there are some (including, hopefully, myself) who laugh at the Marx Brothers because they are funny. But the question arises: Why are they funny? A large number of books have been written on this subject. I shall now review some of those now available.

Although there are varying opinions, there seems to be a general agreement that the funniest of the Marx Brothers is Groucho. Groucho is also the best educated. He has a number of books to his credit. Manor House has reprinted two of them in paperback: Groucho and Me and Memoirs of a Mangy Lover.

Groucho and Me is semi-autobiographical. It tells of Groucho's life as he sees it, but he is reticent about personal relations. Nevertheless, the book is very amusing, containing many anecdotes told in the manner of the public Groucho. It's definitely worth the \$1.50 price.

Memoirs of a Mangy Lover is not an amusing. The first half is full of his opinions on sex, told in a manner that is meant to mirror his public style. However, as someone once remarked, this sort of thing is really only truly effective when spoken while wearing a mustache. The second half of the book is anecdotal memoirs, and quite funny, once it appears that Groucho is not trying to phrase things in his style.

The Marx Bros. Scrapbook is definitely a valuable book for those scholars of the family. It is profusely illustrated with photos, and helps us understand how the Brothers came to be what they were. Several points come out:

(continued on p. 40)

THE LOST CAUSE - I

[This is the first in a series of two articles about the most notorious Lost Causes in American history. This article deals with the Slaveholders' Rebellion of 1861-65. The second article will appear in GRAUSTARK #316, and will deal with the Peace Movement of 1965-73.]

It is incredible to learn that, more than a century after its suppression, there are still Americans who believe that the Rebellion of 1861-65 was fought for any other purpose than the preservation and extension of slavery. This notion seems to be propagated by descendants of the rebels, and by those modernly in sympathy with them. Their line of reasoning seems to be a sort of syllogism:

A. My ancestors, who took part in the Rebellion, were just and honorable men and women.

B. Slavery is something that no just and honorable person could support.

C. Therefore, the Rebellion was not fought for the preservation and extension of slavery.

Starting from this "bellyfeeling", as George Orwell would put it, they have created an elaborate mythology according to which slavery had nothing to do with the Rebellion. It was, they say, fought for Southern rights, for states' rights, for an agrarian as opposed to industrial way of life, for property rights, for local and familial loyalties, for an Anglo-Saxon as opposed to cosmopolitan America - in short, for any good damn thing you please except the continued right of white people to buy, sell, and degrade black people.

But, when you turn from the writings of 20th-century rebel sympathizers to those of their more honest ancestors, all of these other reasons are subsumed in the fight to preserve slavery. Granted, the politicians before and during the Rebellion spoke much of "states' rights". But these rights were conceived solely as a defense for the "peculiar institution" of the southern states - slavery. No plea of "states' rights" was allowed by southern politicians when Massachusetts passed a "Personal Liberty Act" that guaranteed the freedom of any runaway slave who could make it to that state. "States' rights" did not mean that the people of Kansas and Nebraska got to decide for themselves whether they could ban slavery in those states - and when they tried, hundreds of pro-slavery thugs poured over the border from Missouri to reverse this decision. White southerners had a heart-felt solidarity towards one another - unless one of their number was so bold as to attack slavery. Then what invective was poured by southern gentlemen upon the heads of the Grimke sisters of South Carolina, or upon Cassius Clay of Kentucky!

As the anti-slavery movement grew in America in the 1850's, southern politicians repeatedly threatened secession should any interference be made with this institution. Albert A. Nofi neatly sums up the relationship between slavery and secession in his article in Strategy & Tactics #43:

"Southerners had been mouthing off for years about secession, never really meaning it, never understanding that the North and West were not really upset over slavery, but that they would get upset over secession. Ultimately, the South became caught up in its own rhetoric. The Southerners said they would secede if any move was made against slavery. Then they labeled any position even mildly anti-slavery as a fanatically abolitionist position. And then the elections of 1860 were held."

This viewpoint is amply supported from contemporary sources. Prof. William Sumner Jenkins' book Pro-Slavery Thought in the Old South (University of North Carolina Press, 1935) is a useful compendium of these views. In 1850, Langdon Cheves attacked the Compromise of that year in these terms:

"What was the Union? A government wisely and practically balanced - balanced by a distribution of power which protected all interests and all sections of the country... Property is no longer protected, on the contrary war is made on it."

Senator James Henry Hammond saw the Kansas question this way:

"It is not whether this state should be admitted into the Union with a Pro-Slavery constitution, but whether the states now in, having slave labor, shall be permitted to go in the enjoyment of their rights."

The same theme may be found, repeated to the point of nausea, in the writings of any pro-slavery politician or philosopher you care to name: John C. Calhoun, Henry A. Wise, William L. Yancey, Edmund Ruffin, or George Fitzhugh who, not satisfied with black slavery, proposed also enslaving whites. Secession is always presented as the sole means to preserve slavery against abolitionist attacks - and not only to preserve it, but also to extend it westwards and southwards. When secession finally came in 1861, rebels marched off to war singing:

"We are a band of brothers, and native to the soil,

"Fighting for the property we gained by honest toil."

Some Neo-Confederates protest that many rebels did not themselves own slaves. But their ancestors claimed that you didn't have to be a slaveowner to enjoy the benefits of slavery - that it was a good thing for every white in the south. According to T. R. R. Cobb:

"The mass of laborers not being recognized among citizens, every citizen feels that he belongs to an elevated class. It matters not that he is no slaveholder; he is not of the inferior race; he is a freeborn citizen; he engages in no menial occupation. The poorest meets the richest as an equal; sits at his table with him; salutes him as a neighbor; meets him in every public assembly, and stands on the same social platform. Hence, there is no war of classes. There is truthfully republican equality in the ruling class."

In a Senate speech on 2 March 1859, Jefferson Davis concluded:

"One of the reconciling features of the existence [of African slavery] is the fact that it raises white men to the same general level, that it dignifies and exalts every white man by the presence of a lower race."

In less than two years, Davis was to commit treason in support of these sentiments. Wise put it even more preposterously: "Break down slavery and you would with the same blow destroy the great democratic principle of equality among men."

Slavery in 1860 was not only a living economic system but a growing one. A frequent complaint of rebels was that the US Constitution had shut off the slave trade in 1808, and that they needed to re-open the African markets to stock their growing plantations. And they saw a lot of growing room, too. Matthew F. Maury came back from an exploration of the Amazon Valley licking his chops:

"It is becoming a matter of faith - I use a strong word - yes a matter of faith among leading Southern men, that the time is coming, nay, that it is rapidly approaching when in order to prevent this war of the races and all its horrors, they

will in self-defense be compelled to conquer parts of Mexico and Central America, and make slave territory of that - and that is now free."

In 1854 the Richmond Enquirer called for solidarity between the USA and Brazil, then the two principle slaveholding nations:

"These two great valleys of the Amazon and the Mississippi are now possessed by two governments of the earth most deeply interested in African slavery - Brazil and the United States...The whole intermediate countries between these two great valleys...is a region under the plastic hand of a benevolent Providence...How is it to be developed?"

In an attempt to answer this rhetorical question, William Walker tried to conquer Nicaragua and other parts of Central America, and eventually to annex them to the United States as new territory for slavery. Walker's own book War in Nicaragua puts forward this plan. Fortunately, Walker was killed and his plans brought to nothing by the people of Central America.

The American West was also seen as a field of expansion for slavery. Blacks could not only be used as field hands. In 1848 De Bow's Review saw this future for California:

"The mines of Brazil are most prolific of iron, gold, and diamonds...The operation is performed by negroes... 30,000 negroes have been so employed."

When Californians wished to make their state free, an Alabamian named S. D. Moore protested that the South was:

"excluded from California, not pretendedly even by 'isothermal lines', or want of employment for slave labor, for in regard to climate and mining purposes the country was admirably adapted to the institution of African slavery."

During the Rebellion, one of Davis's field commanders in Texas tried to promote an offensive into California in order to obtain for slavery "the most valuable agriculture and grazing lands, and the richest mineral region in the world". (Eugene D. Genovese, The Slave and the Economy of Slavery, Pantheon Books, 1961) Albert Gallatin Brown was more vehement:

"I want Cuba. I want Tamaulipas, Potosi, and one or two other Mexican states; and I want them all for the same reason - for the planting or spreading of slavery." (speech at Hazlehurst, Miss., 11 Sept. 1858)

W. H. Holcombe was even more ambitious:

"We anticipate no terminus to the institution of slavery. It is the means whereby the white man is to subdue the tropics all around the globe to order and beauty, and to the wants and interests of an ever expanding civilization."

Naturally, these new slave regions in the Caribbean, in Central America, in the American West, in Mexico, and "all around the globe" were going to need owners, overseers, professional men, and skilled free white craftsmen. These were the roles that the moss-troopers in Lee's army saw for themselves. Many of them had seen other poor whites enrich themselves in the 1820's and 1830's when slavery spread into the lower Mississippi Valley, and they saw like futures for themselves.

Even long after the Rebellion, some of the rebels refused to fool themselves and others. Nathan Bedford Forrest, perpetrator of the Fort Pillow Massacre and founder of the Ku Klux Klan, once heard with his usual bad nature a series of speeches by rebel veterans about southern patriotism and states' rights. When he finally got up to speak, he went right to the point. "If I hadn't thought I was fightin' to keep my niggers and for other folks to keep their niggers," he said, "I wouldn't have fought!"

After these fatuous dreams had been dashed at Appomattox, the federal government attempted to undo the evils of slavery by reconstructing the southern states on a basis of the full political equality of all men of whatever color. The Reconstruction is one of the finest eras in American history, and every American has a right to be proud of it. Unfortunately, many southern whites were unwilling to accept the equal status guaranteed to blacks by America's Constitution and laws, and after a few years the federal government lost interest in its own programs. As John Hope Franklin's history of the Reconstruction shows, many Reconstruction governments were violently overthrown while Presidents Grant and Hayes did nothing.

After the end of Reconstruction, southern states passed segregation laws and began to re-write the history of the Rebellion and Reconstruction to suit themselves. The Reconstruction legislatures were viciously stigmatized as gangs of ignorant blacks and venal northern whites - although Prof. Franklin's book gives statistics refuting this notion. The final blow was struck about 60 years ago, when Thomas Dixon's anti-Negro novel The Clansman was brought to the screen by the unspeakable David Wark Griffith as Birth of a Nation. To this day, many Americans' notions about the Rebellion, the Reconstruction, and blacks can be traced not to any sober history but to this film.

All the miseries visited upon America by the counter-Reconstruction, segregation, and racism can be traced to the southern myth of the "Lost Cause". The defeated rebels did not give their dreams a decent burial and go ahead in a free, equal society. Instead, they cherished the notion that their treasonable rebellion had somehow been justifiable, and that Davis, Lee, and Forrest had been something other than contemptible traitors, murderers, and slavers, the moral equals of Adolf Hitler and Joseph Stalin.

The analogy between the Confederates and the Nazis is particularly strong. Both believed that society should be founded on a basis of racial superiority and inferiority. Both believed that their alleged racial superiority entitled them to tyrannize over "lesser" men, and to extend their system into any region that they could conquer and subject to themselves. Both professed a devotion to high moral principles which stood in danger from their foes, and both engaged in wholesale slaughter to promote these principles. The prisons in which the rebels packed US soldiers were the most squalid of their kind until the Nazi concentration camps were built, and one of these prison camp commanders, Henry Wirz, was justly sentenced to death for his crimes after the Rebellion, in a precise analogy to the 1946 War Crimes Trials.

This is not to say that all southern whites should be tagged with responsibility for the "Lost Cause" myth. In the 19th century, many of them prepared to face the future without looking vainly back upon the Rebellion for which they had risked their lives. Before it was tainted with racism by Thomas Watson, the southern Populist movement first brought into the political arena many of the commonplace doctrines of 20th-century American democracy. But such southerners have usually found it more convenient to migrate to another part of America, where they can live without being overshadowed by the myth of the "Lost Cause".

For over a century, many white southerners have made themselves and their region look ridiculous in the eyes of America through their continual harping on the "Lost Cause". The effort thus wasted has kept the South an intellectual and industrial backwater. It's time this was ending, and to the credit of southerners, it at last is ending.

The second article of this series will examine how another "Lost Cause" has the potential for similarly stagnating the intellectual life and hopes of a sizable segment of the American public.

THE CONTEST IN COMMON

It has been rather too long since there was a contest in GRAUSTARK, and to remedy that, here is one in which you are asked to say what a number of people have in common. In each question five people are named. You are to be as restrictive as you can in saying what they have in common. For example, the answer to #2 is not "They were all male", even though that is true. An answer might be "They were all 19th-century left-handed married Catholic ectomorphic Guatemalan foreign ministers." Find you, this isn't the correct answer to any of the questions, but it's the sort of thing I have in mind.

The winner will get a free 30-issue subscription to GRAUSTARK, or a free entry to a postal game of Origins of World War II or of Frigate, provided that he or she gets at least six questions right. Answers should be received by the publisher by NOON, SATURDAY 5 OCTOBER 1974.

1. Rudolf C. Eucken, Yasunari Kawabata, Gabriela Mistral, Henrik Pontoppidan, Wladyslaw S. Reymont.
2. George H. Dallas, Thomas A. Hendricks, James S. Sherman, William A. Wheeler, Henry Wilson.
3. John Abbott, R. B. Bennett, Arthur Meighan, John Thompson, Charles Tupper.
4. Lopes de Mendonza, Sergei Mikhalkov, Marnix van St. Aldegonde, Dionysios Solomos, Rabin Dranath Tagore.
5. Ehud the Benjaminite, Cassius Chaera, Jacques Clement, Milosh Obilich, Francois Ravalliac.
6. Moll Davis, Elizabeth Killigrew, Catherine Pegge, Lucy Walters, Winifred Wells.
7. Edward A. Cudahy, William A. Hamm, Barbara Jane Mackie, Eric Peugeot, George Weyerhaeuser.
8. Young Corbett, Pete Latzo, Honey Melody, Johnny Saxton, Mysterious Billy Smith.
9. Raffae Barberini, Hyacinth Bobo, Adrian Boeyens, Jacques Dueze, Giuseppe Sarto.
10. James Grant, Malcolm Innes, David Maitland-Titterton, Iain Mencrieff, David Reid.

...AND ANOTHER

There's no prize for this little exercise in mathematics, because it can also be solved by ransacking back issues of the right newspapers.

In 1972-3 the national soccer teams of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales played a round robin of games. The results were

	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals for	Goals against
England	3	0	0	6	1
Ireland	2	0	1	4	3
Scotland	1	0	2	3	3
Wales	0	0	3	0	6

Using this information alone, find the score of the Ireland-Scotland game.

This year's World Cup quarter-finals lent themselves to the same sort of puzzle. In Groups 1, 2, and 3 of the quarter-finals, it is possible from the final standings alone to obtain the scores of every game in those groups. Soccer fans in the audience might care to try it.

(For my own part, I won a little spare change on Holland, but was fortunately unable to get a bet on the World Cup Final. I only wish that Italy had made it into the semi-finals, as I have a lot of Italian friends with financial faith in their kinfolk!)

THE DIPLOMATIC POUCH

[The publisher's comments are enclosed in square brackets.]

BILL DRAKERT (27 June 1974): In 73.20b please publish my apologies to Alex Katzoff and Evan Jones. Everything's fair... Their intelligent negotiations and cooperation were important to me. On the last move, however, it seemed imperative to me to cement my victory by failure to comply with my previous agreements.

I hope they understand my position and I am sure (alas) that they would do the same to or for me in similar circumstances.

As to the game, the first move is ABSOLUTELY vital. I think the Germans must hold their home country and the British must invade with all they have. Probably the net result of this would be a Russian victory! While there were many other problems for me in the game (particularly the US) I was always in the driver's seat after move 1. Evan Jones is obviously a formidable player, after his entry as US things were much more difficult.

I just 'caught up' and played over the first 8 years of your Fall of Rome tournament. It is a great idea; I hope you have another. Some comments:

1. Why do people enter games and not continue? [I have the impression that the drop-out player has some personal problems which demand his attention.]

2. There are marked differences in the play skills and strategies of the competitors. I am betting on V. or VI. to win.

3. Hindsight being better than foresight, the Romans should start: 3L in Syria to get a 13-12 there; 3L in AgB and 1L in AgA to gobble up Af; the other 5L in Th & Iy.

Once Af and Sy are cleared you must get Romc, as shown in games V. and VI. Ta is also an easy point.

This gives you It (20), Ag (10), Sy (8), Th (4), Af (4), Cy (1), As (12), Iy (6), Ta (1), Gc (5) or 71 points. Since you need 76 you must then decide on Si, Da, Ga, Hs, Ms, or Ar for the final points. You must take risks now; your only previous risk must have been Italy 4-3.

Hs is the requisite number of points (5) and has only 5 Militia, so it appears the logical choice.

Naturally, bribery points should be expended freely throughout the game.

ERIC VERHEIDEN (26 June 1974): Re "at last will complete his compilation of stalemate positions." Not quite. There is one more in the works called (you guessed it) "Northern Stalemate Positions". That will take care of the better unpublished positions which I have; what's left may go into a subsequent miscellaneous article.

GARY GYGAX (5 June 1974): Thanks for the copy of GRAU* [#311] with the review of Victorious German Arms therein.

VGA was written during my days of insurance underwriting, the outlines being done during lunch hours and commuting back and forth between Lake Geneva and Chicago. After I began toying around with some of the alternate possibilities, Terry Stafford gave me so many ideas that we decided to co-author the work as a series in the International Wargamer. Terry outlined parts, and we skip-wrote each chapter thereafter. The story leaned heavily upon a series of maps, but Ted Pauls was evidently pressed for space, and all were omitted from the version published by T-K Graphics. (I hope that if he reprints VGA he will include them in the second edition, for they add greatly to the work.)

Anyway, I am well aware of the persecution of Jehovah's Witnesses by the Nazis, but that is really just one twig upon the load that those

monsters heaped upon humanity's back. Because we wrote such a tale by no means indicates that we in any way wish that such an outcome would have occurred! Quite the opposite. I despise the whole concept of Nazism (Nazi-ism?), everything the Nazis stood for, and I hold in utter contempt those fools who strut around war-gaming gatherings in their shoddy SS uniforms. In any event, I believe that the introduction makes it reasonably clear that this is the general position of the authors. As you noted, we stayed well away from the political, social, and moral aspects of the whole thing, for they were beyond the scope of that type of work --- and who could stomach them anyway?!

ANDREW PHILLIPS (6 June 1974): Strictly speaking, only what happened was possible, so to point out that German atomic research was srongheaded is not a criticism of Gygax's alternate history, but merely an indication of a way in which it is alternate.

Similarly with German limited use of atomic warfare [in Gygax's book] though I am not at all convinced that alteration of the Führer's character is really required. That Hitler victoriously straddling Europe should be less "mad" than Hitler in the Führerbunker with Berlin burning down around his ears is only reasonable.

I think you misinterpret the question A. J. P. Taylor says was posed. Were it "Should we defeat Germany and let Russia emerge as the only Great Power on the continent of Europe?", as you seem to think, I might join with you in saying that it need not be considered.

But I don't read Taylor as framing the question in that way, at least not in the paragraph you quote [from an article in the New York Times Magazine of 28 April 1974]. Rather I see it as "Should we defeat Germany and then let Russia emerge, etc?" Suppose, say, a policy of inducing a Pyrrhic struggle, and then of destroying the victor and Balkanizing Germany, Russia, China...France, England?...the world? It was not beyond the physical capability of the United States in the 1940's. Maybe a couple hundred thousand casualties extra initially, and as much each decade thereafter, but just having a monopoly on the Bomb would make it worthwhile.

Impossible? Of course. As I said up front, anything that didn't happen was impossible. The only question is, how much impossible? Give Roosevelt and a few others a different set of mind and we might have slowed our mobilization of the Russian reserve, our supplying of high octane mixing agents, and a few other things that helped the Russians smash the Nazis faster than was absolutely necessary. They might have induced a cold war mentality about Communism while the hot war with Nazism was still going on, and Patton and a number of others would have been glad to do for a Russian-American war what Taylor did for the Mexican-American. Etc.

MARGARET GEMIGNANI [Rather than be criticized for editing this letter, I shall print it as it was sent me on the back of a Chick'n Lick'n menu, without changing spelling or syntax, or interposing my own comments. It refers to my comments on the Slaveholders' Rebellion in GRAUSTARK #308] (8 May 1974): This paper is brought to in the interest of recycling paper. (That's what my business college says, but they are cheap, so...)

This letter, I know, is going to disappoint you.

First disappointment. Your stationary does not shock me. Should it?

Second, You've not been listening. You probably hear and see that you want to see. I believe that other people have right to express their opinion, no matter how we disagree with them or how disagreeable it is. Express vocally, I say, not physically. A gun or knife or fist or rock is not a vocal disagreement. I believe a man has a

right to proud of his anscensors, no matter how human their errors were.

Third Have you read many Northern History books? And Southern? I mean those distributed by public education system. I know you have little use for this system, but surprise, both North and South History Books (I have taken History in both Northern and Southern College. I can't speak for Baptist schools, I can not qualify for them) agree. Both texts agree, Northern carpterbaggers missed the South. If Lincoln had lived, if Andrews Johnson had been allow to have his way, if the Northern Congress had not tried to "punish" the South, you're dream of the glorious Reconstruction would be true. And Ku Klux Klan would not have come into existing. And the poor whites and Blacks wouldn't have learned to hate each other just a little bit more. And Black men wouldn't have been "used" by Congressmen (they was one of few in South left with the vote) by Northern politicians (notice I don't say statemen) and then left high and dry. Recontruction I am talking about is the Reconstruction that come, not the one that died with the im-preachment attempt against Andrew Johnson for trying to bring it into existence. That was a beautiful dream. If only we could give full credit for the dreams of statemen, not the reality of politicians. This would be heaven.

Why should I want Hilter to win or Neo-Nazis to success? I am of Jews background. Surprise and disappointment no four. I am Roman Catholic and of Italian background of other side my parentry. (I told you I did not qualify for a Baptist school.) I remember from History that "Il Duce" was ruined by his ill-fated association with a certain pschopathic (among other things) Austrain paper hanger. What do you take me for? What makes you think I would have any sythpathy for Neo-Nazis, extreme rightists and very physical expressers of radical to the extreme pschochoics against the human race in generally and Jews, Blacks, Cathotics, Antabaptists or what have you, in specific. There are some of these deadly missles on every religion, credo, and race. Some areas as Neo-Nazis and Nazis such would -, be "supermen" are encouraged.

Hold it, John. "Slaveholders Rebellion"? Did I read right? Is that what you think Daniel Webster was talking about? No, John, he wasn't. Yes, Daniel Webster believed in Furgative Slave Law was wrong and New Englander should not profited in Black Gold on triple Corner West Indies trade (that was the right to wrong) but most of all he believed that secession was wrong. The South did not fight so much to defend the right to keep Black men in chains. Many Slave owners would have freed their slaves. Lee did. They fought for secession, the right of a state to leave the Union at will. You and I wouldn't have the right to express our opinions, Nor Fighter's Home the right to express their, if the South had found. We all be speaking other language than English and living under other government beside demoracy. A nation divided against itself and brothers who fight aying themselves soon fall prey to a foreign nation. No, it wouldn't have happen right away for I can't believe the South could have allow such a thing, but in time, it would have happen. You don't believe it? Get out your History book and see by example of other nations who had been divided and fellen.

John, Demoracy as see by the successive statemen of our nation is a great dream. If the people work for it, they can have it. Recontruction was the statemen save it was a great dream. The people did not work for it. They did not get it. Let's not let this happen again.

Put this in your letter column and dedicated to Reperlhars and democratees alike.

Keep you eyes on the dream, and stand behind your country, to the fullment of the dream. (Surprise, I hope not much)

LIEUTENANT JOSEPH O. PICKARD (29 May 1974): First I want to apologize for missing the deadline for getting my moves in for GRAUSTARK #311. I lost my copy of GRAUSTARK (and Mixumaxu Gazette) until tonight, even though I knew the deadline was close at hand. I really hate clocks who don't get their moves in on time, don't you? I still can't believe that my "Fall 1907" moves for 1973BS did not get to you on time, but then mail coming from the States has been taking 8 days lately. Oh well, it could be worse (somehow). I think your Fall of Rome game is a great idea; do you plan to run another one after this present one is completed? [I'm not sure yet; running the tourney is taking a great deal of work. Just for fun, I might run a tournament of Scenario V. and see how badly everyone gets beat.] I recently received a copy of Don Turnbull's Albion which is very, very good; it is a shame that there will only be a few more issues of it.

The one great thing about America is that everyone has the right to be wrong, and to print it if he has access to a mimeo machine. Margaret Gemignani's letter and your closeminded reply [in GRAUSTARK #310] made me barf. Hell, where I come from anything north of Richmond is considered part of Canada. I didn't know "damnyankee" was two words until I went to college. [That kind of sums up, right there, one of the things the Rebellion was fought about.] And comparing the Confederate soldiers to the SS was totally uncalled for! [They only differed in identifying the race which they believed should be violently suppressed.] Right or wrong, the Confederate soldier was an American fighting for what he believed in. No different, really from the Americans at Valley Forge fighting "the establishment" for what they believed it. [The soldiers of General Washington were fighting for the United States of America. The soldiers of General Lee were fighting against the United States of America. I am shocked that any American could find their deeds morally equivalent.] Morals and economics change with the passage of time. I find it hard to believe that you are serious when you make your comments about the Confederacy, and it would really burn my asshole to discover you were just stirring up this controversy to fill up your rag of a dippy 'zine!

The letter, in The Fighter's Home, signed Joe was from me, but I won't defend your idiocy any longer.

[And this man holds his country's commission! Well, Davis and Lee once did, too.]

BOOK REVIEWS (continued from p. 31)

The family is old. Groucho sounds as if his mind is going, and everyone else who is alive - Zeppo, Gummo, and Harpo's widow Susan - all sound as if they do not like the rest of the clan. Gummo sounds as if he is bored with show business. Zeppo sounds as if he feels he has always been pushed into the background, and Susan thinks that everyone else is senile. The book is excellent altogether, though I doubt that the leatherette binding makes the book worth \$13.95. Try and talk your library into buying a copy.

I have a copy of Alan Eyles' The Marx Brothers: Their World of Comedy around here somewhere, but never mind. The book is full of hogwash.

Eyles is convinced that the Marx Brothers were symbolists. He explains that Groucho's outfit is demonstrated to gain his entree to society, while at the same time mocking it. He especially considers Groucho's greasepaint mustache significant. According to Eyles, the Marx Brothers consider facial hair affectation rather than a sign of virility, and Groucho's fake is a way of simulating the affectation with-

(continued on p. 42)

THE FIRST FOUR GAMES OF DIPLOMACY, 1953-54

by Allan B. Calhamer

The records of the first four Diplomacy games have just come to light. These games were all played on the original board, with the original set and rules. During the first two games, negotiation was entirely by written notes, scribbled and tossed across the board at a furious rate. The other two games employed mobile conversation as at present.

All the players were from the Harvard classes of '52, '53, and '54. Of these, Richard L. Myers, also a championship tennis player on local levels, became an attorney in Ohio and died at an early age. Frank A. Olson, also a novelist, practiced law in Alaska and also died young. Arnold Zurcher became an attorney in New York. Herb Prochnow practices banking law in Illinois and co-authored a joke book. Mark Stephenson is an engineer in Illinois. The remainder I have heard nothing about.*

It will be noted that in the World Premiere Game, the inventor tied for last in number of supply centers controlled at adjournment, but this situation was compensated for in the second and fourth games.

First Game, 5 moves played:

Austria, Richard L. Myers	4
England, John Oleson	4
France, Frank A. Olson	8
Germany, Mark Stephenson	6
Italy, Allan B. Calhamer	3
Russia, Arnold Zurcher	3
Turkey, Gerry Gorman	7

Second Game, 8 moves played:

Austria, Mark Stephenson	6
England, Joshua Kopp	3
France, Allan B. Calhamer	11
Germany, John Oleson	4
Italy, no player	-
Russia, Frank A. Olson	9
Turkey, Herb Prochnow Jr.	0

Third Game, 6 moves played:

Austria, Frank A. Olson	6
England, Arnold Vebach	4
France, William Cancelmo	3
Germany, William Herridge	5
Italy, Mark Stephenson	7
Russia, Allan B. Calhamer	4
Turkey, Richard L. Myers	6

Fourth Game, 9 moves played:

Austria, William Cancelmo	6
England, Charles Abelman	1
France, Mark Stephenson	6
Germany, Allan B. Calhamer	9
Italy, no player	-
Russia, Herb Prochnow Jr.	6
Turkey, _____ Nixon	5

Results were fairly balanced among both players and countries.

There were 35 supply centers, but only 33 when Italy was not played. (Rome was retained.)

Dr. Henry A. Kissinger, who was an obscure faculty member at the time, was not invited. I had never heard of him, nor had anyone in general heard of me.

THE HOLCOMBE POSITION

by Ted Holcombe

Much has been said about the English locked-up position of A St.P, A Nwy, A Den, F Por, F Mid, and F NAt which, assuming no fleets behind the line, locks up six supply centers (Lon, Liv, Edi, Nwy, Swe, St.P, Den, & Por) with only six units. However, very little has been said about the corresponding French locked-up position, which is even stronger once obtained.

* - Bill Herridge became an attorney in Toronto.

The key is the land blockade of A Bur, A Ruh & A Kie, where Kie replaces Den in the above English locked-up position. (Note that you could get by with Hol and Den in place of Kie, but this would require one more unit for one less supply center.) If Germany is still alive and capable of building Fleets in Ber which could attack Scandinavia through Liv and Ber, the addition of F Bal & F Bot would suffice for 100% safety in the north.

The southern half of the French position is a little more difficult. The minimum would be F Mar, F Spa(s.c.), F Lyo, with F Wes and F Naf. This provides a total of 15 centers for 10 units (12 with two fleets in Bal and Bot). By replacing Naf with Tun, we obtain 10 centers for the same 12 units.

Additional expansion could add Ven, Rom, and Nap by replacing the above 5 units with A Pie, A Ven, A Tus or Rom, A Apu, A Nap, A Tun, and F Tyr. This provides 19 centers (St.P, Nwy, Swe, Den, Kie, Hol, Bel, Edi, Liv, Lon, Bre, Par, Mar, Spa, Por, Tun, Nap, Rom, & Ven) "locked up" with only 14 units maximum (A St.P, A Nwy, A Kie, A Ruh, A Bur, A Pie, A Ven, A Rom, A Apu, A Nap, F Tyr, A Tun, F Bal, and F Bot, where "*" indicates units that could be replaced with fleets).

If you think the position is unobtainable, I'd refer you to 1971P (Erehwon) where, if I elected to do so, I could easily conquer Scandinavia and obtain the above position.

For those to whom the orders are not obvious, the locked up orders would be: A St.P, A Kie, A Bur, A Ven, A Apu, F Tyr & F Tun hold; A Nwy S A St.P; F Bot S F Bal; F Bal S F Bot; A Ruh S A Kie; A Pie & A Rom S A Ven; A Nap S A Apu.

The key to it all is the 'Holcombe Line' of A Kie, A Ruh, A Bur. Any English-French Alliance which can establish this line would become virtually impregnable in the north, and would have all kinds of units to play around with in the south. Similarly, it should be noted that a French-Italian alliance wherein France controls the northern seas, would be equally powerful. It goes without saying that an English-French-Italian alliance would be extremely hard to stop.

BOOK REVIEWS (continued from p. 40)

out yielding to it.

Utter and complete nonsense! The costume did not evolve; it was an integral part of the role Groucho once played, that of the German schoolmaster. The greasepaint mustache...well, anyone who has ever had to wear a fake mustache in a theatrical production knows how painful it is to remove the thing. Furthermore, it is quicker to put on the greasepaint. And most people don't notice. I know I didn't for a long time.

The rest of the book is like this. Eyles thinks that the various businesses the family used were worked out to be symbolic. In actuality, they evolved gradually over a dozen years of vaudeville, half a dozen years of Broadway and tours, and fifteen years of movies. If such topics as motherhood are belittled, it is because they can be belittled so easily.

Eyles is not even very accurate in his dates. He says You Bet Your Life originated as a tv show approximately 1951. The date was in the late forties, and the medium was radio. The book is not worth the trouble of reading it.

One of the problems of researching the Brothers is that almost all effort has been concentrated on Groucho, and the definitive books have been written by Groucho and his son, Arthur. There is an apparent bias towards depicting Groucho as a sweet, lovable man. This is false.

Groucho, off the stage, was apparently the same persona as Groucho on the stage, according to Arthur Marx in Son of Groucho and to Susan Marx in The Marx Bros. Scrapbook. Chico has not been written about extensively, but his character seems to be not very pleasant. Harpo in Harpo Speaks! comes off as the nicest of the three Marx Brothers of the later years, although not quite as smart.

But, thankfully, we do not have to live with them. The primary question is not "Have you stopped beating your wife?" but "Are they funny?" Critics have claimed that the brothers lack "heart". What difference? They were not paid to be likeable, but to make us laugh.

They succeeded.

WITH FRIENDS LIKE THIS...

One of the funniest scenes in any Marx Brothers film is the trial scene in Duck Soup. Chico has just been arrested for espionage in the tiny European country of Freedonia, and the trial is conducted by the nation's leader - Groucho. Groucho acts first as judge, and then as prosecutor, and finally launches into a tear-jerking defense of Chico. Insofar as the defense speech has a point, it is that Chico is too pitifully stupid to have committed the crime of which he was accused.

This film was written by Morrie Ryskind, now a newspaper columnist. But lately Ryskind has set up this sort of argument again, as an alleged defense of the President of the United States against those people who have been attacking him on the "Watergate" issue. In one of his Los Angeles Herald-Examiner columns, reprinted and distributed by Americans for the Presidency, Ryskind says this of the President:

"...he knew nothing of the original Watergate break-in, and thought the culprits jackasses...he was unaware of the ensuing cover-up until March 21, 1973...he did not plan the raid on the office of Ellsberg's head-shrinker, and thought it stupid."

No, says Ryskind, President Richard M. Nixon is not a dictator or a criminal as his enemies say; he is merely ignorant, incompetent, and "shoddy". If this is considered a defense of the President, then it even manages to make his open, acknowledged opponents look honest by comparison.

The loudest "pro-Nixon" organization, Rabbi Baruch Korff's National Citizens' Committee for Fairness to the Presidency, is up to the same stunts. In a paid advertisement in the New York Times of 29 July 1973, they spoke of "overzealous and irresponsible White House aides" and "the crack-brained break-in at Democratic headquarters".

Professions of support for the President cannot be regarded as sincere if they are coupled with attacks upon his personal friends, his close political advisers, and his investigative agents. In the President's own words, these attacks are "harassment on a massive basis of innocent people". (New York Post, 17 July 1974) There is only one way in which a sincere supporter of the President of the United States can regard the counter-espionage operations made under his authority at the Watergate Apartments, Dr. Fielding's office, and elsewhere: As an example of the paternal care with which President Richard M. Nixon is guarding the domestic security and international interests of the United States of America.

Personally, I think that such back-handed supporters of President Nixon are a sort of Trojan horse. At a previously agreed upon time, they will loudly desert him, announcing that recent "Watergate" disclosures are too much even for their loyal selves to bear. As former "supporters" of the President, their defections will carry more weight than if they had opposed him from the beginning. Don't be fooled by this theater.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

The Midgard Runestone, "published once a century" by the Midgard Medieval Mercenary Militia, has printed in its Mid-Summer 1974 issue my review of Simulation Publication's 1971 game Dark Ages. Since the MMMM is big on Viking lore, I made the article an account of one of the game's scenarios - the Viking sack of Hamburg in 988.

For fans of Dark Age warfare, a long article on the game's errata was printed in Moves #12. Dark Ages is \$8, and Moves is \$2 per issue, from Simulations Publications Inc., Ninth Floor, 44 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010. The Midgard Runestone is published by Karin Johnson, 13005 Old Stage Coach Road, Laurel, Md. 20811. MMMM membership is 60¢ from Betty Berg, #310, 8108 Tahonea Dr., Silver Spring, Md. 20903.

SPI currently has under way a massive re-write of its five pre-gunpowder games: Armageddon, Phalanx, Centurion, Dark Ages, and Renaissance of Infantry. The five games are being reduced to a single system with a single board.

*

President Giscard d'Estaing of France recently appointed a new member of his cabinet: Mme. Françoise Giroud, first Secretary of State for the Condition of Women. In expressing gratitude for her appointment, Mme. Giroud observed that women had played important roles in the history of France. As examples she cited Joan of Arc and Marie Antoinette.

As I recall, about all that they had in common is that they were both executed. Are you sure that's what you had in mind, Mme. Giroud?

*

God must be collecting crazy clergymen. In GRAUSTARK #313 I noted the death of the anti-Pope Clement XV. Now Rabbi Amram Blau (see p. 19) has died, on 6 July 1974. He never realized his dream of getting Israel admitted to the United States of America as the 51st state.

*

Margaret Comignani points out that the "Fafhrd and the Gay Mouser" team cited in GRAUSTARK #310 featured not Bruce Pelz but Ron Bouds as the hero Fafhrd. This took place at the 1972 World Science-Fiction Convention in Los Angeles, during the costume ball. I got mixed up because Pelz had appeared at a previous "Worldcon" costume ball as Fafhrd. Bouds' sidekick, "the Gay Mouser", was former postal Diplomacy publisher Jerry Jacks.

*

It is a great pleasure to welcome back into the world of postal Diplomacy Stuart Keshner, who played France in the very first postal Diplomacy game. In May 1963 GRAUSTARK #1 was mailed out to members of the East Paterson Diplomacy Club and a few other interested persons, and game 1963A was organized among the five respondents, including Keshner and two other EPDC members. Keshner played France, and tied for third place. He then entered 1964A as Germany, but dropped out after "Fall 1904" moves in May 1964. His address is now Apt. 1-2, 424 N. Midland Ave., Saddle Brook, N. J. 07662.

Of the other 1963A participants, only Derek Nelson still subscribes to GRAUSTARK, and I haven't heard from him for over a year. Fred Lerner is active in the Beaker People Libation Front (see STONED HENGE #6, enclosed) but hasn't been seen at a Diplomacy board for years. The other two players, Jim Goldman and Dave McDaniel, have dropped totally out of sight.

*

A woman reporter I know was in the middle of a weird scene in the Sierra Nevada last month. She was swimming in a mountain stream when

she suddenly saw a bear poking around her knapsacks on the bank. The bear completely ignored the knapsack full of food, and tore open the other one, and then proceeded with evident enjoyment to devour an entire box of Tampax. Sated, the bear departed back into the woods. The next day, of course, her period started.

*

The people who feel obligated to attack the President of the United States had best get their own House (and Senate) in order. In his column of 18 June 1974, Jack Anderson took time off from giving orders to the President, and demonstrated how little public confidence in Congress is justified. One day, Senators Goldwater and Tower undertook a ponderous debate, doubtless fraught with importance for the future of the nation, about the relative merits of Arizona and Texas chili beans. Last March, 25 Representatives debated hotly over Jane Fonda's request for the use of a House hearing room - despite the fact that she had already used it several weeks earlier. Several Representatives with Polish-American constituencies went to the rostrum one after another to proclaim Polish Constitution Day. Senator Beall of Maryland once took Senate time to inform his colleagues that his high school coach was retiring.

This gang is going to impeach the President of the United States? They sound like they're lucky to be able to find their way to work every day, and I understand that a sizable number of them don't even manage to do that.

*

If any American institution is less able to oppose the President than Congress is, it's probably the universities. During the 1960's the campuses were indeed the centers of much anti-government opinion. Several administrators, faculty members, and students failed to realize that almost every university in America is the creature either of a governmental agency or a private board of trustees of generally conservative inclination, and that virtually none of them could operate without massive infusions of public money through public endowments, government research contracts, and other means.

For most campuses, the end came in May 1970. The shootings of six anti-government demonstrators at Kent State University and Jackson State College showed how vulnerable the campuses are, and how poor a base they are from which to launch an anti-government offensive. After about a month of hysteria, in which I regret to say I joined, the academic community apparently realized that their continued future was dependent upon stopping this nonsense. And stop it they did; compared to five years ago the campuses are almost somnolent.

However, the 1974 commencement season showed that a few people on some campuses are intent on returning to the 1960's. As President Jerome B. Wiesner said in his commencement speech at MIT, "Analyzing the American character as revealed by Watergate is the rage." According to Gene I. Macroff's story in the New York Times of 16 June 1974, "The commencement status symbol of 1974 is for a college to entice to its podium one of the figures associated with the efforts to untangle Watergate". Translated, this means that people on the President's Enemy List are doing a lot of talking at campuses. I am sure that the President will keep this in mind when questions of federal money for universities come up in Washington.

Presidential critics who have been going the rounds on this circuit include Archibald Cox, William Ruckelshaus, John J. Sirica, Sententious Sam Erwin, Lowell Weicker, Samuel Dash, Elizabeth Holtzman, and Art Buchwald. Chief among them, however, was Elliot Richardson, who gave at least nine commencement addresses.

Incredible as it may seem, these people apparently look back on the turbulent campuses of the 1960's as "the good old days", and are once more trying to entice academic communities to sit in judgment upon the President of the United States. Fortunately, most campus communities know better by now. Repetitions of the scenes at Orangeburg, Berkeley, Kent, Jackson, and Southern are decidedly not wanted by most faculty members and students.

From Steve Henderson of a California branch of the Society for Creative Anachronism comes Obnoxious Songs to Kill Your Enemies By, by "Sir Steven MacEanruig and Sir William the Lucky". Some are to the tunes of Christmas carols ("Joy to the World, for war has come, and we can fight again..."), show tunes ("Get a sword, and swing it 'round, 'round, 'round, As it cleaves your foe, what a happy sound..."), military songs ("In a vale, 'neath a hill, All the corpses lie so still, And those hearses go rolling along..."), hymns ("On the side of the wall hangs an old battered shield, The emblem of suffering and pain..."), or imitation folk songs ("...Maybe we should sally forth, and try to ease his pain, But it's bad to break the shield wall, and besides he's just a Dane").

This songbook contains no address, or price. But meanwhile, Ruth Berman is trying to collect the definitive songbook for Lord of the Rings songs, serious and otherwise. It will, of course, include "The Orcs' Marching Song", "The Nazgul King of Angmar", and "S is for his Stronghold Down in Mordor". If you have one that you think the book ought to contain, send it to Ruth Berman, 5620 Edgewater Blvd., Minneapolis, Minn. 55417. Appropriate artwork should be sent to Ken Nahigian, 6220 Jansen Drive, Sacramento, Calif. 95824.

Your subscription expires with this issue of GRAUSTARK if you are Nelson Flynn, Greg Lowrance, or R. J. Tatay. These peoples' subscriptions expire with the next issue, GRAUSTARK #316: Walter Buchanan, William J. McDonough, Mark Weidmark.

Steve Whitmore, sometime play-tester at SPI, has been sent by the Coast Guard to Point Barrow, Alaska. First get out a map and see how much war, among he's likely to do up there, and then take pity and put him on your 'zine's mailing list. His address is "c/o Commanding Officer, US Coast Guard LORAN Station, FPO Seattle, Wash. 98792". You'd better send it by air mail unless you want it delivered in 1978 by carrier walrus.

Forward with the Democratic Party Dept.: Howard Samuels, Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, has been getting a lot of mileage in various ethnic gatherings about a story of a poor old woman who got a sandwich at a senior citizens' center, ate half, and took the other half home "...because it's probably going to be the only other thing she'll get to eat that day." When he's telling this story in Buffalo, the old woman is Polish; in Inwood she's Irish; in Harlem she's a Negro; on the Lower East Side she's Jewish, and in El Barrio she's Puerto Rican. Forward with the Democrats for honest government!

By contrast, a Democratic politician of exemplary honesty is Ms. Beverly Harrell, now running for a seat in the Nevada Legislature. By profession Ms. Harrell is in the oldest one - that is, she's a madam of a whorehouse called Cottontail Ranch. Foiled in an attempt to locate her bunnies on federally owned land, she decided "to run for office and reform the system". She is supposed to stand a good chance of winning.

(Thomas Poster, New York Daily News, 14 July 1974; Jack Anderson,

New York Post, 12 July 1974)

*

The American public got a chance to show what it thinks of the "impeachment" tomfoolery last month, when Representative Peter W. Rodino (you've probably heard of him) took another congressman to see Columbus Homes in Newark. The residents of this housing development and some visitors threw eggs and bottles at Rodino, and told him to stop fooling around with impeachment and pay some attention to his district. (New York Times, 14 July 1974)

*

But one of the weirdest "Watergate" developments yet is a series of "Watergate stamps" coming out of Chicago. (New York Post, 3 July 1974) These stamps, designed by an artist named Peter Martin, bear the pictures of H. R. Haldeman, John Ehrlichman, John Dean, Martha Mitchell, etc. Several people are using them for postage. This is, of course, illegal.

The next step might be currency, using designs that would have been official if the President had not undertaken "Watergate" and other counter-espionage operations. If it had not been for President Nixon and his associates, and the work of the Committee to Elect the President, we might now be using the following denominations of currency:

- \$1 - President George McGovern
- \$3 - Vice President Thomas Eagleton
- \$5 - Secretary of State William Fulbright
- \$10 - Secretary of Transportation Edward M. Kennedy
- \$20 - Secretary of Defense Daniel Ellsberg
- \$50 - Secretary of Commerce Elizabeth Berrigan
- \$100 - Attorney General George Wallace
- \$500 - Secretary of Agriculture Kenneth Owensley
- \$1,000 - Secretary of Labor Joe Namath
- \$5,000 - Secretary of Housing and Urban Development
- \$10,000 - Secretary of Health, Education and Treason Jane Fonda
- \$100,000 - Secretary of Inflation (a post formerly known as "Secretary of the Treasury") Bella Abzug

*

"I have a simple philosophy: Fill what's empty, empty what's full, and scratch where it itches." - Alice Roosevelt Longworth, quoted by Peter Fusell and Leonard Ross, The Best

*

A class action suit, as any lawyer can tell you, is a suit filed by an individual not merely on his own account, but for a class seeking some redress of grievances. If he is successful, the judgment applies to the entire class.

The US Supreme Court recently put a crimp in this sort of thing by requiring that the plaintiff, at his own expense, must notify every member of the class on whose behalf he has gone to court. In his New York Post column of 18 July 1974, Nicholas von Hoffman goes into the implications of this decision.

However, he missed one of the most interesting implications. Recently, members of the compulsory pregnancy lobby have been attacking laws permitting abortion. They do this by filing court suits on behalf of a class identified as "the unborn". I am curious to see how they will deliver the notifications now required by the Supreme Court.

*

The classes "Sword-and-Sorcery Fiction Fandom" and "War-Gaming Fandom" have a sizable join, and people included therein may be interested in Gary Gygax's article "Swords and Sorcery - in Wargaming" in the May 1974 Wargamer's Digest. A sample scenario is included.

In GRAUSTARK #308 I observed that the approaching bicentennial of the American Revolution was stimulating scholarly interest in the Loyalists, or Tories - those maligned American colonials who set an example to our own times by supporting their ruler and their government against attacks made on the authority of the greatest empire the world had yet known. While the ultimate result of the American Revolution was an even greater empire, the Loyalists still deserve a more favorable view than most American historians have been inclined to give them.

These considerations have been the theme of two recent newspaper articles; one by Reuben Maury in the New York Daily News of 7 July 1974, and the other by Israel Shenker in the New York Times of 17 July 1974. Oddly enough, though the Daily News is the more firmly opposed to revolutionary tendencies of our own day, their article was more friendly to the cause of the 18th-century revolutionaries. Yet even Maury's article could not but present the rebels as urban mobs out to heap scorn on their country's troops to override laws with which they disagreed. Shenker's article brings this matter right to the front, in the form of quoted remarks by Andrew Oliver, great-great-great-great-grandson of the Loyalist Stamp Act administrator of the same name, and Thomas B. Adams, great-great-great-grandson of the revolutionary John Adams and a collateral descendant of the revolutionary firebrand Samuel Adams. The two men took the sides of their forebears with these words:

Oliver: "The Loyalists have never been given a fair shake historically. They were the conservatives of their day and fell back on their moral obligations to the Crown. The same thing happened today. We've been through the ruffian stage. A good parallel can be drawn between the Kent State shooting and the Boston Massacre... The rabble in the 18th century had something to offer; the rabble here, two or three years ago, had no alternative to offer."

Adams: "I don't have any sympathy for the Loyalists. I always connect them with rightists and Nixonites and people sympathetic to the war in Vietnam. I don't see how anybody with my name could have sympathy with them."

Both men are quite correct. Americans concerned with their country's future and with their own safety will find Oliver's advice far better than Adams' for our own times.

THE EMPIRE (continued from p. 3)

"Some of the questions asked Dr. Kissinger on his nationwide press conference today after he so ably explained the Middle East situation bordered on stupidity and the ridiculous. ...Some of these questions outlined the path of destruction that the radical element of our media will now continue to pursue.

"What they can't seem to get through their heads is that this country is engaged in a worldwide struggle to determine whether freedom will prevail anywhere on earth, particularly within our boundaries or whether the advocates of slavery by the varying hues of Communism will prevail. The time has come for Americans across this land to recognize the thrust of the efforts being made which are cleverly covered up by hiding behind the subject of the free press... When members of this press continue to aim barbs at the basic structure of America, and then to hide behind the apron of freedom of the press, I feel compelled to speak out."

Senator Goldwater - who, incidentally, is also Major General Goldwater - has spelled out very clearly the meaning of the crucial events of October 1973. There is our side and there is the other side, and newspaper-

men or anyone else who forgets this fact will soon find themselves in very serious trouble. Nor are these concerns unique to Republicans. Back in February 1968, Dean Rusk told the press:

"There gets to be a point when the question is, whose side are you on? I'm the Secretary of State and I'm on our side." (This is good advice for the "impeachment" gang today.) Directly addressing reporters, Secretary Rusk went on:

"None of your papers or your broadcasting apparatuses are worth a damn unless the United States succeeds. They are trivial compared to that question." (New York Post, 26 February 1968)

The message is clear. Newspapers and other media that do not obey their patriotic duty to support the American Empire will cease to exist.

More generally, the track record of those Americans who refuse to support the Empire does not commend imitation. Unpleasant things tend to happen to such people. Some are shot dead. Others are beaten up by loyal supporters of the President and the Empire. Some are in jail. Some are in exile, while politicians win election by promising never to let them come back.

The obligation to support the American Empire does not end at the waters' edge. Approximately fifty nations, through such treaties of alliance as NATO, SEATO, MEDO, the Rio Treaty, and other treaties and agreements, have become subject allies of the Empire. They are protected by American arms, developed by American capital, and their ruling groups have raised themselves to an American standard of living and have no desire to see the source and font of that standard destroyed. (In fact, the most usual sort of change of government in a subject ally is when this elite is overthrown and replaced by another group that wants its chance at an American standard of living.) The United States of America is the great world source of technology, capital, armaments, and a way of life that inspires imitation among its most bitter enemies. Its defense is an obligation not merely upon Americans, but upon every human being.

President Nixon has spelled out this obligation in unmistakable terms, for the benefit of people who have done well in the Empire and who ought to be its most outspoken defenders. On 16 October 1972, defending his decision to bomb northern Vietnam and mine its ports, the President said that when he "makes a hard decision, the so-called opinion leaders of this country can be counted upon to stand beside him, regardless of party." Specifically, the President named these people as those who ought to come to the defense of his policies whatever they may be: "...The leaders of the media, the great editors and publishers and television commentators and the rest...the presidents of our universities, and the professors and the rest, those who have the educational background to understand the importance of great decisions and the necessity to stand by the President of the United States." (New York Times, 17 October 1972)

Whatever these opinion leaders may be up to, the people, even those who once opposed President Nixon, have stopped agitating against him. The campuses, once seething with anti-Imperial beliefs, have shut up ever since Kent State. No one has ever been punished for carrying out the government's orders against the Kent State demonstrators, and no one ever will be, and this fact has finally come home to people who might otherwise set their private judgment up against the President of the United States. And those people who might not be deterred even by death have had the prospect of the traditional "fate worse than death" thrown in their face. On 14 August 1973 a Pacifist named Robert Martin picketed the White House to protest the bombing of Cambodia. He was arrested and hauled away to a prison where the other inmates raped him continually for almost five hours. (New York Post, 25 August 1973)

[You don't suppose that this is why Rod Walker has called for the assassination of President Nixon?]

The American Empire has overcome the problems that brought down the other empires of history, from Rome to Britain. In the past, empires have fallen through one of two causes. Either they have been overthrown from without by superior force, or they have fallen from within through a failure of will by their rulers or their people. The first cause certainly cannot operate, since American military power, industrial base, and communications are vastly superior now to any rival or combination of rivals. There are not, as has sometimes been written, two or three "super-powers". There is only one, and has been since 1945.

Some previous empires have found slow communications and transport to be a problem. The news of a revolt or invasion on the Syrian frontier might be weeks getting to Rome, and the necessary legions might be weeks getting to the scene of war. This promoted localism, as provincial commanders met emergencies on their own initiative with little regard for broad imperial strategy. But this cannot now be a problem. At 9 AM an American ambassador might receive Presidential instructions. By 10 he can transmit these orders to the local chief of government. Early in the afternoon the ambassador can be informed that the local government has conformed or will conform to American orders, and before the end of the day this news can be transmitted from the foreign capital back to the President. Or, if the local government should choose to defy Imperial policy, by evening that local capital will cease to exist.

Neither can internal pressures bring down the Empire. Let anyone go to Vietnam and inspect the ruins of Bachmai Hospital, or talk to the survivors of the Battle of My Lai, and then ask whether America's will to use her power is decaying. The defections of a few newspapermen, properly excoriated in the quoted passage from Senator Goldwater, should not be allowed to obscure the fact that most of the American media have loyally supported their country in mobilizing American opinion against whatever threat to the Empire may arise.

We have even licked the problem which brought Rome down - the progressive unwillingness of the population to enlist in the military forces that maintain the Empire. It is only natural that people should prefer to relax and enjoy the benefits of empire rather than undertake the hard work of maintaining it. Now, thanks to the mechanization of warfare, and in particular to nuclear weapons, the American Empire can maintain itself without a large standing army. The manpower sufficient to fly and maintain a few bombers, or launch a few missiles, is capable of wiping off the map any nation so foolish as to defy the Empire. And we don't even have to maintain a colonial army comparable to the one through which the British once ruled India. The local population can be hired to do the job for us, and much cheaper too. Greece is today being held within the American Empire by a Greek army far smaller and less expensive than an American force that might be required to do the same job.

For many years the Soviet Union, China, and the Arab states headed off by Egypt have been presented as the principal rivals and dangers to the American Empire. But, thanks to the superb diplomacy of President Nixon, these dangers have been neutralized. His visit to China, topped by his pledge in Shanghai to help defend China against any invader, has converted that country from a potential enemy to the bulwark of the Empire in Asia. If, in the future, a war with Russia comes, we can now be sure that it will be fought mainly on Chinese territory and with Chinese manpower. The United States should find a naval and air commitment sufficient.

By a peculiar irony of history, the place of Israel in the American Empire is similar to her place in the Roman Empire. In the Roman Empire, Israel blocked the Parthian path to the Mediterranean. In the American Empire, Israel blocks the Russian path to the Indian Ocean, a body of water whose strategic importance continues to grow as the 1970's advance. The valuable service which Israel thus rendered to the Roman Empire was

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repaid by a grant of near autonomy under the kings of the Herodian dynasty, who generally managed to balance the particular needs of the Jewish people with the strategic needs of the Roman Empire. It was only when the Jews, in 66 AD, rejected the wise counsel of King Herod Agrippa II and attacked their imperial protectors that disaster came upon them. Let it not be said that men cannot learn from history; today there is not the slightest possibility that Israel will repeat this tragedy.

Although the Suez Canal is now under Egyptian control, President Nixon has ensured that this will not present Russia with the keys to the Indian Ocean. There are no longer Russian troops stationed in Egypt, and now the way has been readied for American economic penetration of Egypt. Moreover, this economic penetration is making inroads into the Soviet Union itself. It is significant that American economic advances within Russia is being opposed by an odd coalition of doctrinaire Maoists and Senator Henry Jackson, who last got his name in the papers when the President cited him in the Enemy List. With a record like this, we can see why.

The existing economic power of the American Empire, as much as its military power, explains why the struggle is going in our direction. It is cheaper and more humane to buy the Sadats and Chouls than it is to nuclearize them. Rich as we are, we can at the same time send men to the moon, build shopping centers and color television sets (two things which President Nixon, with his unerring eye for the main points, has identified as the Empire's greatest triumphs), secure Vietnam, Chile, or Greece within the Empire, and support the greatest military budget in human history. Evans and Novak go to the heart of this argument in their New York Post column of 5 July 1974. "The continuing economic drain of weapons spending" is bothering Brezhnev far more than it is bothering us, and the Russian flight to the cities for a higher standard of living is drying up the manpower pool which the country must have to maintain itself economically and militarily. (American automation has eliminated the effect of a falling birthrate on our economy; Russians aren't doing so well in this direction.) Evans and Novak conclude "As one Russian told us, it is 'dangerous' to risk so much in order to continue the 'madness' of the arms race." It's "madness" for a Russian; the American Empire is betting a better hand from a bigger stack.

It is time to destroy the rumor that the American Empire is somehow "racist". On the contrary, the Empire has a place for every person of whatever color who supports its purposes. In general, Empires cannot be racist. The Roman Empire had Emperors of Italian, Spanish, Slavic, Arab, Greek, and even Carthaginian stock. Its legionaries came from all over the Empire - which could never have existed if its armies and its civil service had been limited to Romans, or even to Italians. The British Empire could never have become what it was if it had banned Scots and Irish from its service. Sikhs and Badawin fought in British armies; Kabyles and Alawites fought in French armies; and for America it need only be pointed out that most of the troops who won the Battle of Mylai for us were Negroes.

Any state which tries to enforce an inferior status along lines of race or class is doomed to spend a part of its strength against itself, leaving less for external dangers. The Rebels of 1861-65 could not put forth their full strength against the US government and still keep an eye on their slaves. The French Republic smashed the rotten monarchies of central Europe, and was itself defeated by Great Britain only at the price of giving greater voice in the British government to the lower classes. (See Fletcher Pratt's The Empire and the Sea for this aspect of the Napoleonic Wars.) Germany during World War II was waging an internal war against allegedly inferior peoples at the same time it was fighting the Allies; this reached the point of idiocy where munition trains were commandeered to ship Jews to the extermination camps. The most formidable rival to the American Empire is the Soviet Union, which,

while it oppresses all its peoples, does not oppress any ethnic group more than any other. (The Soviet policies against Jews who want to emigrate would be applied to anyone who wanted to emigrate.)

We Americans are privileged to live at a time when our country, and the Empire it rules, are under the direction of a President who recognizes our imperial mission and is determined to carry it through, as is his wont, without regard to opposition. We recognize that there will always be Empires, and that if the enemies of ours succeed in their fatuous dreams of destroying it, there may be other empires in which the status of Americans will not be nearly so high. As Jerry Pournelle once said, we Americans will either be players in the game, or stakes in it, but the game will go on.

The recent collapse of Portugal illustrates this point. Portugal built a great colonial empire in the 15th and 16th centuries, which extended from Brazil to the Moluccas. The last African remnants of that empire were being held tenaciously by the recently overthrown government, in a military action comparable to the American war effort in Vietnam. But the 1974 coup, which grew out of an anti-war campaign comparable to the one here, overthrew this government, and now the revolutionary junta is in the process of liquidating the last remnants of the Portuguese Empire. Worse, the Communist Party is emerging as a major power in post-revolutionary Portugal. America, by elevating Richard M. Nixon to the Presidency, has forefended these dangers. But we should always be sensible of the debt of gratitude which we owe this great man, and determined to maintain and extend the great Empire of which we are citizens and rulers.

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respectively, for the postal rules of these games.)

Back issues of GRAUSTARK are usually 10 issues for \$1, but as a special temporary offer these back issues will be 5¢ apiece until the end of September 1974. Available back issues are GRAUSTARKs 131, 137, 199, 200, 202, 206, 248-250, 253, 257, 258, 271, 273-276, 279, 280, 283, 285, 286, and 291-314. Issues 296 and 300 are, like this one, oversize issues, usually 50¢ but now 25¢ while the sale lasts. Also available, for fans of Origins of World War II, are FREEDONIAS 29-57 at the same price. This 'zine carried about 25 or 30 postal and over-the-board games of Origins.

Diplomacy was designed by Allan B. Calhauer (who has an article in this issue about its early days) and is published by Games Research Inc., 500 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass. 02118. Origins of World War II was designed by James Dunnigan and is published by Avalon-Hill Inc., 4517 Harford Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21214. Fall of Rome (of which a tournament is currently running in GRAUSTARK) was designed by John Young and Redmond Simonson, and Frigate was designed by James Dunnigan; both are published by Simulations Publications Inc., 9th floor, 44 E. 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010.

The editor regrets to note that the manuscript for the catalog of games published by Stimulations Publications Inc. is not presently available. This firm, located in the Kingdom of Skandalutz in the Balkan Mas-sif, publishes such games as Dirk Ages, Lost Bottles, Rifle and Sober, Scrue, Centenarian, Seegürke, Renaissance of Adultery, DA, Year of the Rut, and Desert the War. The catalog will be printed in a future issue.

GRAUSTARK #317, due for publication on 14 September, will be a poetry issue and readers are asked for contributions along war-gaming and related themes. It will include my translations of Joseph Viktor von Scheffel's poems "Der Ichthyosaurus" and "Jonas: Aus dem Altassyrisch". Evan Jones will also be represented.

I would like to thank David Isby for donating about half of the paper on which this issue of GRAUSTARK is printed, and the usual gang of col-lators for showing up regularly, every third Saturday.